CHIMES

SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

1949

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CHIMES

JUNE 1949

SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

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"CHIMES" STAFF

First Row: S. Anderson, M. Chase, P. Goddard, N. McDonald, C. Stearns, B. Best, F. Zalenski, M. Corrigan, M. Mongeau, N. Gilley, C. Vespaziani, P. Hunter.

Second Row: R. Bonney, P. Rand, B. Prouty, K. Manning, J. Stewart, M. Dowd, J. Taylor, F. Dyer, V. Day, M. Roy, F. Bissell, D. Dwyer, L. Street, V. Cole, E. Grassie, J. Foniri, N. Towle.

Third Row: P. Rich, L. Merritt, P. Merritt, B. Cole. B. Murrill, B. Short, R. Burbank, J. Best, A. Dunphy, M. Noble, J. Kettell, V. Ahola, J. Nord, L. Sampson, M. Nichols.

STAFF

Editor-in-chief
Barbara Best

Assistant Editors
Mary Lou Corrigan, Carol Stearns

Business Manager
Florence Zalenski

Assistant Business Managers

Sheila Mongeau	Mary Roy	Virginia Cole
Margaret Noble	Robert Burbank	Pauline Hunter

Boys' Sports
John Stewart, Arthur Dunphy

Literary Editors
Frances Dyer, Lois Merritt

Girls' Sports
Virginia Day, Patricia Goddard
Kathleen Manning, Malba Chase

News
Fay Bissell, Janice Taylor
Joan Kettell, Betty Murrill

Jokes
Nancy McDonald, Lionel Street

Dramatics
Barbara Cole

Senior Verses
Wendell Chipman, Thomas Flaherty

Art
Nancy Gilley

Alumni
Jane Nord, Penelope Rich

Class Editors

David Dwyer	1949	Elizabeth Grassie	8A
Janet Best, Barbara Short	1950	Neil Towle	8B
Susan Anderson, Muriel Nichols	1951	Robert Bonney	7A
Barbara Prouty, Priscilla Merritt	1952	Priscilla Rand	7B

Typists
Marion Dowd, Sheila Mongeau, Mary Roy, Laura Sampson, Velma Ahola
Josephine Foniri, Clara Vespaziani, Nancy Gilley, Ida Vespaziani

FACULTY

First Row: Miss Reynolds, Mrs. Finnie, Miss Giles, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Froberger, Miss Vinal, Miss Gile, Miss Cunneen.

Second Row: Miss Dudley, Miss Rowell, Miss Riggs, Miss Kingsbury, Mr. Alpert, Mr. Atkinson, Mr. Scott, Mr. Robb, Mr. Wilcox, Miss Hawkes, Miss Sylvester, Miss Harrington, Mrs. Williams.

THE FACULTY

George A. J. Froberger, A.B., Ed.M. *Principal*

Edward L. Stewart, A.B.
Submaster, Physical Education, Science

Harold P. Alpert, B. Mus. Ed.
Instrumental Music, Music Appreciation

Clarence O. Atkinson, B.S.
Economics, Commercial Subjects

Anne L. Cunneen, Hyannis State Teachers College *English*

Bessie M. Dudley, A.B. *English*

Lillian E. Finnie, Bridgewater State Teachers College, Posse School of Physical Education
Geography, Hygiene

Eleanor Gile, A.B *History, English*

Elizabeth Giles, B.S. in Ed.
Mathematics, Science

Esther M. Harrington, A.B., Ed.M. *Latin, French*

Ruth E. Hawkes, B.S., Ed.M.
Commercial Subjects

Mary S. Kingsbury, B.S. *Household Arts*

Gertrude Reynolds, Mus. B. *Vocal Music*

Maida L. Riggs, B.S., Teaching Certificate for Physical Education *Physical Education*

Walter H. Robb, Gorham Teachers College
Industrial Arts

Doris M. Rowell, B.S. in Ed., Certificate of Painting *Art, Mechanical Drawing*

Harold G. Scott, B.A., M.A. *Mathematics*

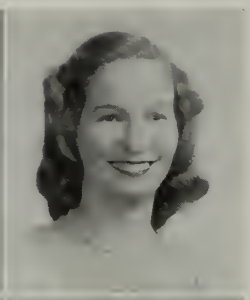
Ella Vinal, B.S., M.A.
Survey of Math., Social Studies

Norman L. Walker, A.B. *Mathematics*

Erroll K. Wilcox, B.S. *Mathematics, Science*

Maud C. Williams, A.B. *History, Civics*

SENIOR CLASS



DAVID BARCLAY

Practical Arts
Stage hand All-School Play, 4.

In sports Dave's not a record breaker,
But he'll gain success as a cabinet maker.

MARILYN BARCLAY

Commercial
Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Librarian 4.

Artist Marilyn is really good,
She'll make out—at least she should.

JOHN BATES

Practical Arts
Class Play, 4; Stage Construction, 2, 3; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Track, 3, 4.

Basketball-minded is our John,
He's just loved sports since he was born.

BARBARA ANNE BEST

Scientific Preparatory
Secretary, Student Council, 4; Ductor, Pro Merito; Editor-in-chief, *Chimes* and *Scituation* 4; Assistant Editor-in-chief, 3; Class Editor, 1; Student Council, 3; Prompter, All-school production, 3; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Scenery, All-School Production, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2; Assistant Manager Basketball, 3; Manager Basketball, 4; Tennis, 3, 4; Softball, 1.

As long as she lives up to her name,
We are sure that she'll reach fame.

FAY BISSELL

College Preparatory
Transferred from Natick High School, 2; School News Editor *Chimes* and *Scituation*, 4; Pro Merito; Librarian, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; All-School Play, Property Manager, 4; Hockey, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader, 4; Basketball, 3; Band, 3, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Assistant Manager of Softball, 3.

Everybody's friend is our Fay,
No matter what you have to say.

KENNA BOYLSTON

Commercial
Track, 1; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

She's a telephone operator by trade,
And a fine impression she has made.

SALLY CHASE

General
Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Now here's a girl that's not so slow,
You ought to see that Crosley go.

MARY LOU CORRIGAN

College Preparatory
Assistant Editor of *Chimes* and *Scituation*, 4; Typist, 3; Pro Merito; Student Council, 4; Stage Manager of All-School Play, 3; Scenery, 1, 2, 3, 4; Prompter of Senior Class Play, 4; Field Hockey, 1; Manager of Hockey, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4.

She's very quiet, but very smart too,
If your questions need answers, just ask Mary Lou.

WENDELL CHIPMAN

Practical Arts
All-School Play, 2; Football, 3, 4; Baseball, 2, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Wendell is his name—we call him "Ducky,"
To have this fellow we are very lucky.

CAROLYN CROSS

Secretarial
Basketball, 1; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Our class would suffer a terrific loss,
If we didn't have our Carol Cross.

CAROLYN DAMON

Secretarial

Carolyn's brother is our Bob,
We're sure she'll get an excellent job.

VIRGINIA ANN DAY

College Preparatory

Class Editor of *Chimes*, 1; Sports Editor of *Chimes* and *Scituation*, 2, 3, 4; Pro Merito; All-School Play, 2; Property Manager of All-School Play, 4; Property Manager of Senior Class Play, 4; Librarian, 3, 4; Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Manager of Softball, 2; Tennis, 4; Band, 1; Glee Club, 2.

You'll get along, too, is what we say,
If you can keep as bright as Day.

ROBERT DAMON

Practical Arts

Nothing this boy is known to shirk,
Bob is his name, but his friends call him "Turk."

JOSEPH DEVINE

General

Key Club, 3, 4; Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Track, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 3, 4.

Our all-round athlete is our Joe,
Wherever there are sports, he's sure to go.

JOYCE DANIELS

General

Drill Team, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Joyce is one that everyone knows,
And she'll make out wherever she goes.

HELEN DOWD

Commercial

Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 4; Track, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

A very shy girl is our Sis,
As a veterinarian, she can't miss.

MARION DOWD

Secretarial

Typist, *Chimes*, 4; Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Marion does her work and makes it fun,
She always has her homework done.

ANNE DWYER

Secretarial

Glee Club, 1, 4.

Even by trade Anne is bright,
Flashing around an usher's light.

ROBERT DUFFEY

Practical Arts

Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain of Football, 4; Basketball, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

A swell little fellow is our Duff.
To do anything, he has the stuff.

DAVID DWYER

College Preparatory

Class Editor of *Chimes* and *Scituation*, 3, 4; All-School Play, 2, 4; Scenery, 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Manager of Boys' Basketball, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.

Dave's our actor; he's been in plays,
And he's good in a thousand other ways.

FRANCES DYER
College Preparatory
Class Editor of *Chimes*, 2; Literary Editor of *Chimes* and *Scituation*, 3, 4; Pro Merito; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey, 2; Softball, 3, 4; Tennis, 4; Manager of Tennis, 3; Cheerleader, 1, 3; Track, 1, 2, 3, 4; Librarian, 2, 3; Band, 1; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.
Did you say low marks? Not Fran Dyer,
She makes high ones even higher.

THOMAS FLAHERTY
Practical Arts
Baseball, 2, 3, 4; Football, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Glee Club, 4.
Tommy boy is quite a star
When printing up the "Daily Blah."

NANCY GILLEY
College Preparatory
Treasurer, Pro Merito; Class Editor of *Chimes*, 2; Typist, *Chimes*, 3, 4; Art Editor of *Chimes* and *Scituation*, 4; Student Council, 4; All-School Play, 4; Scenery, All-School Play, 1, 2, 3; Stage Manager, All-School Play, 3; Senior Class Play, 4; Assistant Manager of Basketball, 3; Tennis, 3, 4.
A very nice kid is our Nancy,
She does everything Oh! so fancy.

PATRICIA GODDARD
College Preparatory
Secretary of Class, 1, 3, 4; President of Librarians, 4; Sports Editor of *Chimes* and *Scituation*, 2, 3, 4; Pro Merito; All-School Play, 2, 4; Assistant Director of Senior Class Play, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey, 1; Tennis, 3, 4; Softball, 1; Cheerleading, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1; D. A. R. Award.
As best all-round girl, Pat we chose,
Always on the tips of her toes.

JOY HAMLIN
General
Transferred from Plymouth High School, 4; Scenery, Senior Class Play, 4; Tennis, 4.
The minute Joy got here, she helped out the class,
Now that's what we call a mighty fine lass.

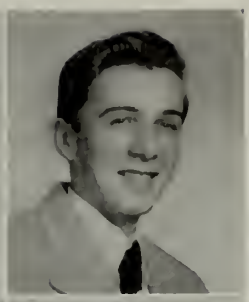
PAUL HAYWARD
Scientific Preparatory
Of fellows like Paul we ought to have more,
For he represents the military corps.

JACK KETTERER
College Preparatory
Stage Manager of All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Manager of Baseball, 3, 4.
A great little fellow is our Jack,
Nothing will ever hold him back.

PATRICIA KEYES
Commercial
Scenery, Senior Play, 4.
There's one way Pat will always gain fame,
She can open the future by using her name.

MARY LOU KILDUFF
Secretarial
Transferred from Washington Irving Junior High School, Roslindale, 1; Assistant Business Manager of *Chimes*, 3; Typist, *Chimes*, 3; All-School Play, 2; Softball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2; Band, 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.
When it comes to playing the "Sax,"
There is nothing Mary Lou lacks.

NANCY MCDONALD
General
Joke Editor of *Chimes* and *Scituation*, 4; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Cheerleading, 1; Softball, 1; Glee Club, 2; Orchestra, 4.
A good comedian is Nancy gal,
She'll make you laugh, enemy or pal.



MAXINE MCLEAN

General
Hockey, 1; Basketball, 1; Orchestra, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 4.

Playing her violin, she might hurt your ears,
But it won't be very long and she'll be getting cheers.

JOHN MILLS

General
Student Council, 2, 3; Football, 3, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 3, 4; Band, Orchestra, 2, 3.

Carpenter or mechanic, just what's he going to do?
Harvard or maybe Yale, we wish we really knew.

DOROTHY MCPHERSON

College Preparatory
Pro Merito; All-School Play, 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Tennis, 4; Cheer Leader, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2.

If Dottie's needed, there she'll be,
Helping everyone, you or me.

SHEILA MONGEAU

Secretarial
Assistant Business Manager, *Chimes*, 4; Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Marg is a girl with a heart so true,
Nothing wrong could she do.

WILLIAM MERRITT

Practical Arts
Football, 2, 3; Manager of Football, 3; Glee Club, 3, 4.

William's his name, but we all call him "Doc,"
And in discussions, he really can talk!

GEORGE MORTON

General
Transferred from Dorchester High School, 4.

George is new, you know that,
And he's put a feather in our cap.

EUGENE O'NEIL

College Preparatory
All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3.

Gene's another one who acts,
There's really nothing that he lacks.

IRENE PRATT

Commercial
Basketball, 3, 4; Scenery, Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1; Librarian, 4.

Seldom is heard her name of Irene;
She likes "Odie," now isn't that keen?

DELORES PARKER

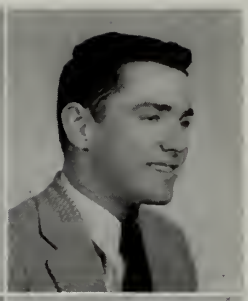
General
Treasurer of Class, 2, 3, 4; Hockey, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

A great little gal is our Dee,
She suits everyone to a tee.

CAROLE ROBERTS

College Preparatory
All-School Play, 2; Basketball, 1; Cheerleading, 1; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

I'm sure we'd tell you, if we knew,
Just what our Carole is going to do.



JAMES ROBINSON

General

All-School Play, 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Baseball, 3, 4; Band, 2, 3; Orchestra, 2.

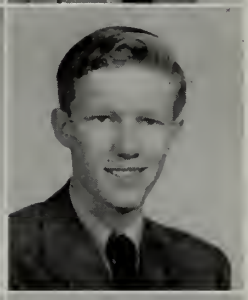
Jim is always in highest glee,
When behind the wheel of his model T.

WILLIAM SMALL

Practical Arts

Vice-President of Class, 4; Football, 3, 4.

If Bill was a lad who liked to hoard,
He'd have every last '34 Ford.



MARY ROY

Secretarial

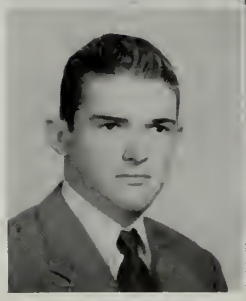
Assistant Business Manager, *Chimes*, 4; Sports Editor, *Chimes*, 2; All-School Play, 1, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball, 2; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

A lot of brains has Mary got,
Acting shy when she's really not.

ROBERT STERNFELT

General

Bob's a great guy; at the jokes he tells,
You hear laughter, giggles, and even yells.



JOSEPH SANTIA

General

Football, 2, 3, 4.

Joe's a boy who's quite a star,
When behind the wheel of a speeding car.

JOHN STEWART, JR.

Scientific Preparatory

President of Student Council, 4; President of Pro Merito, 4; Secretary of Key Club, 4; Vice-President of Class, 1; Vice-President of Student Council, 3; Sports Editor of *Chimes*, 4; Pro Merito; Key Club, 2, 3, 4; Student Council, 2, 3, 4; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 3, 4; Legion Oratorical Contest, 4; Massachusetts Boys' State, 3.

Though interested in chemistry, test tube, and beaker,
He also makes a very fine speaker.

FLORENCE ZALENSKI

Secretarial

Scriba of Pro Merito; Assistant Business Manager *Chimes*, 3; Business Manager *Chimes*, 4; All-School Play, 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Librarian, 4; Cheerleading, 1; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

For dancing Florence sure has the knack,
The things she does would break my back.

JEAN SYLVESTER

Commercial

All-School Play, 1; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.

Jean's very quiet, I know I'm not wrong,
But let's not worry, 'cause she'll get along.

JEAN TOBIN

College Preparatory

Pro Merito; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball, 1; Cheerleading, 1, 3, 4; Tennis, 4; Glee Club, 2.

Jean is one fine basketball player,
And there's not a girl who acts any gayer.

JANICE TAYLOR

General

Transferred from Clarkston High School, Clarkston, Wash., 1; School News, *Chimes* and *Scituation*, 4; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, Properties, 4; Assistant Manager of Hockey, 3; Hockey, 4; Band, 3, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleading, 4.

Cake, pie, sugar, and spice, —
Janny's always very nice.

EDWIN VEIGA

College Preparatory

President of Class, 2, 3, 4; Key Club, 3; President of Key Club, 4; Student Council, 3; Treasurer of Student Council, 4; Pro Merito: Football, 3, 4; Baseball, 2, 3, 4: Basketball, 2, 3, 4.

Our class president is little Eddie,
To do anything he is always ready.

SENIORS

David Dwyer, '49

Here is the class of '49
Leaving to you its final rhyme.
Our fifty-one pupils are the best
Because we were able to stand the test.
This year we gave our president's chair
To Eddie Veiga, a leader who's fair;
In case our Eddie isn't on hand,
Bill Small will gladly take his stand.
To Pat Goddard we gave the secretary's seat;
She records our business each time we meet.
Collecting the money again is Dee
She makes sure she receives from us the right fee.
Miss Dudley and Mr. Wilcox, class advisers, are
Two helpful teachers—the best by far.
Once more you found us in every sport;
Outstanding in each, we held the fort.
We'd like to mention our great sports star,
Our well-known Joe—he's up to par;
Also Janice and Fay, Dottie, Pat, and Jean,
The Senior cheerleaders, a great little team.
In our four years at S. H. S.
We learned to act our very best.
We went out for All-School plays each year;
We took each part without a fear.
In our class we always strove for perfection;
If we found a mistake, we made a correction.
This year we were happy when J. Stewart got
First prize in the Legion contest, hard fought.
To Pat Goddard the Good Citizenship Award will go:
A more deserving girl we do not know.
We entered this school in '43;
Anxious and determined students were we.
We didn't falter; we didn't stop.
We pushed ahead right to the top,
And here we are in our Senior year,
Prepared to go on to our life career.
Of course we'll never stop to rest
Till we're satisfied we've done our best.

THE IDEAL SENIOR

BOY		GIRL	
Hair	Docky Merritt	Hair	Odie Pratt
Eyes	Tommy Flaherty	Eyes	Sally Chase
Smile	Joe Santia	Smile	Mary Lou Corrigan
Intellect	Jack Stewart	Intellect	Barb Best
Dignity	Paul Hayward	Dignity	Ginny Day
Stature	Johnny Bates	Figure	Dee Parker
Honor	Ducky Chipman	Sense of Humor	Nancy McDonald
Disposition	Eddie Veiga	Disposition	Patsy Goddard
Voice	Bob Duffey	Voice	Fran Dyer
Sportsmanship	Joe Devine	Sportsmanship	Helen Dowd
Clothes	Jack Ketterer	Clothes	Jan Taylor
Pep	Jimmy Robinson	Pep	Mary Lou Kilduff
Dependability	Dave Barclay	Trustworthiness	Carolyn Damon
Naivete	Dave Dwyer	Friendliness	Joy Hamlin
Complexion	Jack Mills	Complexion	Maxine McLean
Masculinity	Billy Small	Cleverness	Nancy Gilley

Then and Now

I wonder if she was thinking of her sax then.

Do you recognize one of the brother and sister combinations of our class?

Does that bonnet look like a nurse's cap?

She was one of the cutest then too.

You can't miss two members of the class of '49 pictured together.

Which one is the boy who kicked those helpful points after touchdowns last fall?

She had that mischievous look in her eyes then.

Even at a tender age she had the pose of a superintendent of nurses.

You may find her with a book in her lap even now.

The snow-suit-clad child is now a telephone operator. . . .

Who is the little girl with dark curly hair?

Do you recognize the gal with the bows as one of the cheerleaders?

She has a cute shy grin today, too.

Highlights of Forty-Niners

Name	*Nickname*	*Ambition*	*Hobby*	*Favorite Sport*
D. Barclay	Dave	Cabinet maker	Woodwork	Hunting & fishing
M. Barclay	Lynn	Calendar girl artist	A certain person	Ice skating
J. Bates	Jeb	Engineer	Girls	Basketball
B. Best	B. A. B.	College	Gardening	Tennis
F. Bissell	Fay-Fay	Meet a West Point man	Eating	Hockey
K. Boylston	Kenna	Telephone operator	Driving	Horseback riding
S. Chase	Sal	Hairdresser	Taking pictures	Swimming
W. Chipman	Ducky	Poultryman	Stamps	Football
M. Corrigan	Mollyo	Nurse	Cats	Sailing
C. Cross	Carol	Hairdresser	Buying records	Basketball
C. Damon	Carol	Secretary	Sewing	Roller skating
R. Damon	Turk	Millionaire	Bowling	Skating
J. Daniels	Irish	Musician	Singing	Horseback riding
V. Day	Giuny	Nurse	Having fun	Horseback riding
J. Devine	Stretch	Policeman	Watching hockey games	Football
H. Dowd	Sis	Breeding dogs	Dogs	Softball
M. Dowd	Skook	Secretary	Baby-sitting	Field hockey
R. Duffey	Whoopie Pie	Multi-millionaire	Dreaming	All
A. Dwyer	Anne	Secretary	Skating	Basketball
D. Dwyer	Dave	Musician	Dogs	Swimming
F. Dyer	Fran	Commercial artist	Getting out of trouble	Swimming
R. Flaherty	Tommy	Plumber	Sleeping	Ice hockey
N. Gilley	Nan	Sail around world	Acting	Sailing
P. Goddard	Pat	Teacher	Stuffed animals	Bowling
J. Hamlin	Boopsie	European retail buyer	Watching the clouds roll by	Volley ball
P. Hayward	Paul	Naval officer	Hunting	Roller skating
J. Ketterer	Jack	Physical education director	Model making	Swimming
P. Keyes	Pat	Secretary	Knitting	Swimming
M. Kilduff	M. L.	Musician	Music	Swimming
N. McDonald	Mac	Music teacher	Music	Diving
M. McLean	Mac	Nurse	Dancing	Basketball
D. McPherson	Dottie	Happiness	Being good	Cheerleading
W. Merritt	Doc	Success	Golf	Football
J. Mills	Jack	Boat builder	Sports	Baseball
S. Mongeau	Marg	Secretary	Sports	Field hockey
G. Morton	Georgie	Radio technician	Hunting	Tennis
E. O'Neil	Irish	Farmer	Hunting	Boating
D. Parker	Dee	Marry a millionaire	Loafing	Field hockey
I. Pratt	Odie	Airplane pilot	Playing dumb	Auto Racing
C. Roberts	Carole	Secretary	Baby-sitting	Swimming
J. Robinson	Jim	Radio engineer	Girls	Midget auto racing
M. Roy	Midget	Medical secretary	Sports	Field hockey
J. Santia	Skin	Midget driver	Sports	Auto Driving
W. Small	Bill	Own Lincoln Cosmopolitan	Baby-sitting	Auto Racing
R. Sternfelt	Bob	USN Admiral	Radio	Hockey
J. Stewart	Jack	Chemist	All sports	Football
J. Sylvester	Jean	Secretary	Baby-sitting	Roller skating
J. Taylor	Janny	Drive a Midget Auto	Eating	Football
J. Tobin	Buckets	Nurse	Getting into trouble	Basketball
E. Veiga	Eddy	Business man	Sports	Baseball
F. Zalenski	Skee	Dancer	Dancing	Basketball

JUNIOR CLASS

First Row: Miss Kingsbury, class adviser: D. Vickery, J. Dwight, R. Lavange, M. Pratt, M. Chase, O. McMorrow, G. Mitchell, B. Murrill, P. Hobson, M. Wright, P. Rich, C. Witt, Mr. Robb, class adviser.

Second Row: C. Tyler, J. Castles, J. Foniri, K. Manning, A. Brow, C. Vespaziani, C. Stearns, V. Ahola, M. Smith, B. Short, M. Noble, B. Cole, J. Kettell, M. Abbott, L. Sampson, J. Nord, N. Breen, C. Jenkins, G. Parker, C. Mahon.

Third Row: R. Lee, D. Hendrickson, C. King, W. Hannigan, F. Duval, R. Duval, J. Best, E. Hennigan, G. Lemoine, B. Donlan, A. Daneau, J. Jenkins, R. Fernandez.

JUNIOR CLASS

Janet Best, '50 *Barbara Short, '50*

TO whom it may concern: The exceptional class of 1950 last September 8 again prepared itself for the coming year. At last we were Juniors. Increasing our members in our next-to-last lap were Wallace Dyson, from Ontario, Canada; Edna Bernhardt, from Red Banks High School, New Jersey; Ann Marie Brow, from Braintree High School, Braintree, Massachusetts; and Patricia Hobson, from Staten Island, New York. Unfortunately, Wallace and Edna did not stay with us very long. John Cunningham, an older member, left us for Taft Academy in Watertown, Connecticut.

Our junior class officers are president, Osborne McMorrow; vice president, George Mitchell; secretary, Betty Murrill; treasurer, Malba Chase. Miss Kingsbury and Mr. Robb are class advisers.

Our class has excelled in many extra-curricular activities, including sports, band and orchestra, glee club, and cheerleading. Several of our class were in or took part in the preparation of the All-School Play. The Junior Prom and the Senior Reception were carried out very nicely, and were well attended.

Once again many members of our brilliant class were on the honor roll or honorable mention list. Also, two of our members received special awards during the year. Margaret Noble won the O. G. A. pin in stenography for the best outlines. Glenn Parker won a South Shore award in football for the best right-end player in the South Shore League.

This extraordinary class looks forward to the summer to recharge itself for its Utopia, the senior year.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

First Row: Miss Rowell, adviser; M. Lopes, S. Anderson, M. L. Brow, S. Brigham, M. Stewart, S. Roberts, J. Milroy, J. Cerilli, L. Merritt, N. Dwight, G. Gleason, F. Whorf, M. Damon, Mr. Scott, adviser.

Second Row: R. Mills, J. Stark, R. Preston, V. Cole, J. Carlson, J. Flaherty, L. Garland, P. Hunter, J. Dwyer, G. Veiga, C. Mendell, M. Nichols, E. O'Neil, B. Connolly, R. Kane, G. Cole, R. Levangie, C. Mitchell, G. Whorf.

Third Row: W. Spear, J. Davis, R. Fraser, R. Burbank, E. Cohen, R. Morrow, E. Barrett, D. Ford, P. Delano, G. Bearce, J. Cahir, A. Dunphy, W. Clapp, G. Wilder, B. Wyman, F. Dwyer, R. Brebner.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Susan Anderson, '51 *Muriel Nichols, '51*

IT is our privilege to record for you the latest entry in the annals of the Class of '51, the Sophomores of '48-'49.

Getting off to a good start, we elected James Milroy, president and Mary Jane Stewart, secretary. Reelected were Scott Roberts, vice-president and Joe Cerilli, treasurer. Our class advisers are Miss Rowell and Mr. Scott substituting for Mr. Walker, who is traveling with the A. H. A. hockey team in Europe.

Practically without exception, every activity of the school including athletics, plays, clubs, and scholastic activities, has either been dominated, or at least participated in, by members of the Sophomore Class.

Unfortunately we have lost several pupils this year. John Goodnow, Kilby Smith, Peter Virtue, Peter Bennett, Charles Noble, Barbara Fresina and Helen Bickford have entered other schools. However, we welcomed Mary Low Brow from Braintree and Jesse Rose from Jamaica Plain, who have joined our class at S. H. S.

One of the most successful dances of the year was the Freshman-Sophomore Dance on April 8, under the able committee of Eugene Cohen, Gerry Gleason and Lois Merritt.

Unquestionably the 1948-1949 school year will be long remembered for its illustrious Sophomore Class.

As a parting word we advise you, if you wish to see an extraordinary class, peer in to some of our classes and see the class of '51 in action.

FRESHMAN CLASS

First Row: Miss Riggs, M. Dyer, G. O'Shea, R. Turner, T. Dowd, C. Hayward, E. Stewart, H. Cusick, J. Breen, J. Sternfelt, B. Prouty, C. Litchfield, R. Rodrick, B. Monteiro, Mr. Stewart,
Second Row: D. LaVange, M. Corrigan, L. Street, J. Kettell, G. Higgins, R. Manning, D. Richards, B. Rice, L. Dickson, A. Dacey, P. Merritt, M. Browne, J. Bernard, L. Call, J. Bamber, J. Burnham, B. Hunter, S. Fitts, J. Perry, S. Lee, J. O'Donnell, R. Damon, R. Clapp, F. Smith, D. Donahue.
Third Row: D. Evans, M. Litchfield, R. Mitchell, P. Ford, R. Leighton, R. Cole, W. Bonomi, R. Cashman, R. Paul, H. Cole, T. Snow, C. Valine, R. Snow, R. Browne, S. Atkins, F. Whorf, R. Rodrick, D. Stone, J. Jacobucci, P. Green, R. Sustanna, J. Alves, D. Shea.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Priscilla Merritt, '52 Barbara Prouty, '52

At the beginning of the school year, the class of 1952 proudly took over B2 and half of 203 as freshmen. We welcomed as new members Dale Richards from Marshfield; Lucinda Dickson from Kennebunk, Maine; and Donald Donahue from Newton. We greeted Ronald Sustana back from Cuba and Carol Walsh from Saint Joseph's Academy, Maine. We lost Jim Bennett to Thayer.

At our first class meeting in B2, we elected "Hank" Cusick, president; Jack Breen, vice president; Helen Murphy, secretary; and Eddie Stewart, Jr., treasurer. Mr. Stewart and Miss Riggs are our class advisers.

Do you remember "Miss Gloria Lovely" in our All-School Play? She, — pardon me, *he* was ably played by Francis Whorf. Other freshmen in the play were Paul Green and Billy Bonomi.

Quite a few freshmen girls participated in field hockey and basketball. Tom Snow, Hank Cusick and Mecca Cole will be helpful members of the football team in future years if they play as well as they did this year.

Miss Vinal's history class has taken many field trips which have been very interesting. These were trips to the Harvard Museum, Fine Arts Museum, Gardner Museum, and the Woodward School in Quincy. Another interesting feature of our school year was the Speech Club organized by Miss Gile in English Class.

Eddie Stewart was freshman chairman of the Freshman-Sophomore Dance.

We hope our next three years will be as eventful and full of fun as our first was.

Eighth Grade Notes

Elizabeth Grassie, 8-A, Neil Towle, 8-B

When school began on September 3, 1948, a group of very "experienced" students, the present eighth grade appeared. There were seventy-three members in our class, but during the year several have left.

Some members of our class are also members of the band and orchestra. They are Donald Hollis, Thad Litchfield, James Merritt, Neil Murphy and Judy Taylor.

An interesting project in history is being undertaken. Groups of boys and girls are making separate booklets on "The Vanishing Frontier." Group leaders are in charge.

The eighth grade has one member of whom they are especially proud because he served as an important substitute on last fall's football team. He is Dale Shea.

In October the 8-A class presented a historical assembly based on the life of Columbus.

In 8-B the class distinguished itself by its success in the magazine drive.

Seventh Grade Notes

Priscilla Rand, 7-B Robert Bonney, 7-A

On September 3, a troop of bewildered seventh graders entered the Scituate High School. For days we were confused, but at last we began to find ourselves.

When school began in the fall, the seventh grade had eighty-two members. Since that time, five more have entered and three have left.

We have organized a club in our English classes called "The Good English Club." We elect officers every third week.

In January 7-A had an assembly in the form of a prize-speaking contest.

In May 7-B will have its assembly program.

Turtle neck jerseys are the fad just now and, of course, the junior high joined in the fad.

We are all working to be a credit to our school, and we hope that our eighth grade year will continue to be as successful as our seventh grade year.

SCHOOL NEWS

Fay Bissell, '49 Janice Taylor '49
Joan Kettell, '50 Betty Murrill, '50

Administration and Faculty Changes

THERE have been a few changes in the faculty of Scituate High School during the course of this year. Mr. Norman Walker, the math teacher, was granted a leave of absence to join the American Hockey Association which is traveling in Europe. Mr. Harold Scott of Norwell is substituting as math teacher until Mr. Walker's return next September. Mr. Donald Leach's place as director of the band and orchestra has been taken over by Mr. Harold Alpert from New Britain, Connecticut. Mr. Walter Robb, from Lebanon, New Hampshire, has succeeded Mr. Laurence Benson as the manual arts teacher. Miss Carol Vollmer of the Junior High School was given a leave of absence for the year to teach in Douglas, Alaska. Her place has been filled this year by Mrs. Andrew Finnie.

Scituate High School Broadcast

On December 11, 1948, Scituate High School broadcast a program over Station WBET at Brockton. Nancy Gilley was the announcer. The orchestra played several selections under the direction of Mr. Alpert. Members of the orchestra ensemble were Edward Hennigan, Barbara Cole, Charles Valine, Lois Merritt, Donald Hollis, Mary Lou Kilduff, and Robert Browne. A girls' chorus consisting of Ida Vespaziani, Charmaine Witt, Joan Kettell, Barbara Cole, Fannie Whorf, Carol Stearns, Ellen O'Neil, and Nancy Litchfield sang several selections. The third-year French class under the direction of Miss Harrington enacted three French plays. The girls that took part in these presentations were Frances Dyer, Mary Lou Corrigan, Patricia Goddard, Nancy Gilley, and Fay Bissell.

Oratorical Contest

AGAIN this year, Scituate High School was represented at the Oratorical Contest, annually sponsored and presented by the American Legion. From the six seniors who competed, John Stewart was chosen to represent us. His talk was on the subject, "The People's Constitution, Ours to Defend."

John went to the regional contest in Rockland in March. Previously at an assembly here, he delivered the oration for our student body. It was very inspiring and let us know that we were well represented.

John was awarded a local prize of ten dollars by the Scituate American Legion.

School Song

This year a contest was sponsored by the Student Council to produce a new school song. Both music and lyrics were to be written by the students.

An award of $10 will be made to the winning selection, five dollars for the music and five dollars for the lyrics.

The contest is closed now, but the winner has not yet been decided. Mr. Alpert feels certain that of the many songs submitted, one will be a real winner and a song Scituate High School will be proud of.

Scituate High School 1948-1949 Assemblies

WHETHER you prefer educational lectures and movies or the special-events assemblies, where the bands play and students participate in the assembly program, you have been thoroughly entertained this past school year.

Under the auspices of the special Faculty Assembly Committee, consisting of Mr. Froberger, Miss Vinal, chairman, and Mrs. Williams, such well-known actors and performers as Richard Carradine, member of the famous Carradine family, and Donald Scott-Morrison, noted pianist, have been entertainers at Scituate High this year.

In September at our first regular assembly, Col. C. W. Furlong, traveler and well-known lecturer, amazed us with his colored slides and his talk on "The Yucatan, Egypt of the Americas." Later, in September, students of the Senior High explained the new Student's Association, which was just launching a drive for membership. Barbara Best, '49, Edwin Veiga, '49, John Stewart, '49, and the newly-organized school band under Mr. Alpert participated in the assembly.

On October 7, Mr. Donald Scott-Morrison delighted us with his impersonations of the great music masters, Chopin, Handel, Bach, Liszt, Beethoven, and Brahms, and by his artistic use of costumes and make-up. The main attraction of this assembly was Mr. Morrison's beautiful piano and harpsichord playing.

In remembrance of Columbus Day, the Junior High under the direction of Mrs. Williams arranged an appropriate program. Walter Hollis, Ann Breen, Robert Call, Louise Castles, Elizabeth Grassie, Mary Goodnow, Kenneth Brebner, Aram Brazilian, Raymond Dwyer, Kenneth Dwyer, Judith Bongarzone, D. Cohen, Thomas Hennigan, Donald Hollis and Robert Harris all participated. Also in October Mr. Norman Coates Webster convinced even some of the hardier students that there can be joy in poetry, with his amusing talk, "So You Don't Like Poetry."

On November 11, an Armistice Day assembly gave many of the students a chance to take an active part in the ceremonies. Thomas Whittaker, Carol Stearns, Bertie Jean Walker, and Marilyn Pratt, as well as the girls' choral group and band added to the assembly, at which Lt. Paul Reynolds, U.S.N. gave an interesting talk.

Following the football and basketball seasons, we naturally gave the boys' and girls' teams their earned letters and certificates of merit. Also, service award pins were awarded to those who handled football tickets, and to those who were in the drill team.

On December 22, a Christmas assembly, which will long be remembered, gave Mr. Alpert his chance to show what good work he was doing with both Junior and Senior bands. A special musical group consisting of Barbara Cole, '50, Edward Hennigan, '50, Robert Browne, '52, Charles Valine, '52, Mary Lou Kilduff, '49, and Mr. Alpert became Christmas carolers and played many Christmas selections against a background of snowy pine trees, holly wreaths, and an old-fashioned street lamp. The girls' choral group clothed in black robes and carrying lighted candles sang the traditional hymns under the direction of Miss Reynolds.

During the winter season we were fortunate in having Mr. George Gilbert Groman, lecturer and coach to Hollywood stars, come to Scituate High and tell us "How Other People Talk." The Junior High put on a prize-speaking contest under the direction of Miss Giles. Many short skits and soliloquies were given by talented junior high participants. Judges for this contest were John Lock, Thomas Smith, Elizabeth Grassie and Phyllis O'Keefe. At a later assembly Mr. Richard Carradine appeared in a "Hamlet" costume and dramatically portrayed some of the outstanding Shakespearian characters, quoting from famous plays.

Several assemblies were planned to help us plan our future. A nursing assembly for senior high girls set many to thinking of nursing as a career. A student nurse from Salem hospital introduced the subject "Nursing As a Career" and showed a very interesting movie on nursing. In March Mr. Roland Darling gave valuable guidance on vocations to the senior high, especially the Senior Class, by means of transcriptions and records. The advice and suggestions he gave were of great help to many of the audience.

The musical assembly was one of the highlights of the year. All the musical and instrumental departments combined to entertain us with fa-

miliar songs and pieces. Under the direction of Mr. Alpert, the Junior and Senior bands played such songs as "The Skater's Waltz." The girls' chorus directed by Miss Reynolds sang "Begin the Beguine," "Here I'll Stay," and "In Old Vienna," and the now-famous S.H.S. dance band played "Star Dust," and "Harlem Nocturne" with Charles Valine, '52, soloist.

Following the American Legion oratorical contest in February, at a special Lincoln day assembly planned by Miss Gile of the History Department, John Stewart gave the speech which won him the chance to represent Scituate High School in the contest. A short skit, entitled "Lincoln's Best Friend," was put on by Junior High Students, who were coached by Nancy Gilley and Dorothy McPherson. A pantomime arranged by the Art Department and a science demonstration showed the possibilities of correlating history with other departments.

Among student participation assemblies, we must not forget the literary quiz program under the direction of the English Department. Joy Hamlin, Nancy McDonald, David Dwyer, Charmaine Witt, and James Milroy fired questions at Virginia Day, Lois Merritt, Betty Murrill, Jack Kettell and Joseph Devine. At this assembly the 1949 Good Citizenship award was given to Patricia Goddard. Also the freshman science class directed by Mr. Wilcox presented an interesting program of demonstrations and experiments.

Other assemblies of importance included films on etiquette and good manners, a film on "The Boston Globe," and one on "Safety on the Highway."

After this review of the assemblies of the school year 1948-1949, it certainly cannot be said that Scituate High School is lacking in assembly programs. And we give our thanks to those who either participated in, or made these assemblies possible.

Magazine Drive

THIS year the magazine drive was conducted mainly in the Junior High to obtain radios for each of the Junior High home rooms and to add to the Bleachers Fund. The Junior High was divided into two teams, Harvard and Yale. The manager of the drive was Patricia Goddard. Nancy Gilley was assistant manager. The winning team was Harvard, and the winning quarterback was John Davis, who called out $61.45.

School Newspaper

This year the *Chimes* Staff has put out two editions of the *Scituation,* the school newspaper which originated last year. A special edition of the *Scituation,* issued in March, carried a letter which Mr. Walker wrote to the school from Stockholm, Sweden.

Community Drives

THE students of Scituate High School contributed wholeheartedly to the various community drives this year. They gave to the Red Cross, the Tuberculosis Fund, and March of Dimes.

STUDENT COUNCIL

First Row: N. Gilley, M. Corrigan, B. Best, N. Breen, J. Stewart, E. Veiga, J. Flaherty, Miss Harrington, adviser.

Second Row: P. Palmer, E. Stewart, J. Kettell, B. Murrill, S. Roberts, J. Nord, J. Milroy, T. Whittaker.

STUDENT COUNCIL

Barbara Anne Best, '49

ON May 27, 1948 at the last meeting of the Student Council for the year 1947-1948 both the veteran and the newly-elected members were present to elect the officers for the coming year. The representatives for this year were Mary Lou Corrigan, Nancy Gilley, John Stewart, Edwin Veiga, Barbara Anne Best, Betty Murrill, Nancy Breen, Frank Duval, Joan Kettell, Jane Nord, Jane Flaherty, James Milroy, Scott Roberts, Jack Breen, Edward Stewart, Peter Palmer, and Thomas Whittaker. The representatives elected to office were John Stewart, president; Nancy Breen, vice-president; Edwin Veiga, treasurer; and Barbara Anne Best, secretary.

The council organized in September with the following people chosen as chairmen of committees: Edwin Veiga, Ways and Means; Mary Lou Corrigan, Attendance; Betty Murrill, Football Rallies; and Barbara Anne Best, Student Association Dance.

All of the committees were very active, and their efforts have been very fruitful. Everyone much enjoyed the entertainment for Hallowe'en and Scituate High's Nantucket guests on October 30. The Ways and Means Committee raised a considerable sum by the sale of coffee and doughnuts at football games. The School Spirit Committee encouraged school spirit and good sportsmanship. The S. A. Dance held March 11, 1949 was most successful.

The most important project of the year was the search for a school song. A committee with Mary Lou Corrigan as chairman sponsored a contest for words and music between January 10 and February 14, offering prizes amounting to ten dollars.

Early in the year the Council had a drive for the sale of Student Association membership tickets. Included in the price of these tickets was the cost of copies of "The Scituation" and admission to the S. A. Dance, as well as admission to all home games.

Scituate High School Student Council delegates and representatives went to the Associated Bodies of Student Councils of Massachusetts Convention in the fall and in the spring.

The S. C. members are representatives not only of their class or the organizations which they head, but also of the school and its students. Reports of their activities have been published, and they have invited other interested students to their meetings.

PRO MERITO SOCIETY

First Row: Miss Kingsbury, adviser; M. Corrigan, F. Zalenski, B. Best, J. Stewart, N. Gilley, F. Bissell, Miss Harrington, adviser.

Second Row: E. Veiga, F. Dyer, J. Tobin, V. Day, P. Goddard, D. McPherson.

PRO MERITO SOCIETY

Florence Zalenski, '49

THE first Pro Merito Society ever to be formed in Scituate was brought into existence on February 9, 1949 when twelve enthusiastic seniors were inducted into the society by members of the Rockland Chapter.

The qualifications for this society are very high. The students must have averaged a grade of at least 85 during the entire four years of their high school education, and must be known as having good character.

On February 9, 1949 the following members received sterling silver pins bearing the inscription "Pro Merito": John Stewart, Imperator (President); Barbara Best, Ductor, (Vice-President); Florence Zalenski, Scriba (Secretary); Nancy Gilley, Praefectis Aerarii (Treasurer); Patricia Goddard; Mary Lou Corrigan; Fay Bissell; Frances Dyer; Edwin Veiga; Jean Tobin; Virginia Day; and Dorothy McPherson. Any member of this society who does not maintain the requirements for scholarship or character must forfeit his pin.

The Pro Merito Society is now making plans for making money for gowns which will be worn by the Pro Merito members when they induct the qualified students of the class of '50 in June at our own Scituate High.

The Pro Merito Society hopes in the future to become an active society which will be a credit to its members and to Scituate High.

KEY CLUB

First Row: S. Roberts, B. Wyman, J. Stewart, J. Cahir, E. Veiga, J. Cerilli, R. Lee, C. Mitchell.
Second Row: J. Milroy, G. Mitchell, H. McAvenia, J. Devine, P. Delano, R. Morrow, E. Cohen.

KEY CLUB

John Stewart, '49

At a meeting in June of 1948 the following officers were elected for the 1948-1949 school year: Edwin Veiga, president: Charles Hurley, vice president; John Stewart, secretary: Joseph Cerilli, treasurer. The Key Club is a service organization with its prime purpose service to the school and cooperation with the faculty and our adviser, Mr. Froberger.

It was found at the first meeting that Charles Hurley, our vice president, had moved to another town so another election was held to determine the new vice president. John Cahir was elected. The time of the meetings was changed to the second lunch period because of the predominance of underclassmen in the club.

A committee headed by Robert Lee was appointed to set up a program whereby Key Club members would pick up the school grounds. This chore has been satisfactorily accomplished by the Key Club.

Programs were sold at the Nantucket game under the direction of a committee with John Stewart as chairman. The program listed the players, referees, and other facts about the teams.

A committee under the direction of Joe Devine sold tonic at the home games of the Scituate Kiwanis basketball team. Permission was given by the Kiwanis Club for Key Club members, who were not to exceed three, to have free admittance at the games in order to sell the tonic. Tonic was also sold at the Kiwanis square dance held February 4.

The Key Club members who were not members of the basketball team did a fine job taking tickets at the door for all home games. Several members were present and working at each game.

All of the Scituate Key Club's sixteen members have been present at a Kiwanis Club meeting sometime during the year. Anyone who has attended a Kiwanis meeting knows that a good meal is served and everyone enjoys the evening tremendously. At one of the meetings the new members were presented their Key Club pins.

BAND

First Row: M. Chase, F. Bissell, M. Pratt, J. Taylor, J. Dwight.

Second Row: J. Taylor, B. Prouty, N. Murphy, T. Litchfield, D. LaVange, F. Whorf, M. L. Kilduff, D. Bongarzone, R. Bonney, Mr. Alpert.

Third Row: J. Merritt, L. Sampson, B. Cole, R. Burbank, C. Valine, E. Hennigan, R. Browne, R. Lavangie, R. Fernandez, L. Carpenter.

Fourth Row: M. Veiga, B. Molinari, L. Street, E. O'Neil, E. Haartz, R. Snow, A. Dunphy, J. Davis, F. Gleason, R. Prouty, T. Smith.

BAND

Janice Taylor, '49

THE Scituate High School band has greatly improved this year in size, style, and performance. It is now divided into two sections, the *junior band* and the *senior band*. The junior band consists largely of junior high school students. These players will progress, as their knowledge of music progresses, into the senior band, which is made up of the older, more experienced players.

Also, the addition of the drill team, newly formed this year, has boosted the size of the band. Constant drilling has improved the style of marching, and a new interest and pride in the band has given the members, themselves, a kind of performing style.

The drum majorettes have improved along with the band. They have spent a great deal of time working on new routines. New uniforms consisting of capes and skirts made by Miss Kingsbury, have added pep to their performance.

Mr. Alpert has inspired a new interest in the band and orchestra this year. He has made our band one to be proud of, and the members proud to be part of it.

The outlook is good. for this year the band does not lose too many players at graduation. The junior band is brimming over with promise, and in a short time these beginners will become part of the senior band, while more beginners will fill their places.

Watch our band! It's going places!

ORCHESTRA

M. L. Kilduff, C. Valine, E. Hennigan, R. Browne, D. Hollis, B. Cole, L. Merritt, Mr. Alpert

ORCHESTRA

Janice Taylor, '49

SCITUATE High School certainly can take pride in the new school orchestra.

The first outstanding performance of our orchestra was at the Christmas Assembly. When the time came for the orchestra to give its part of the assembly, the curtains parted, and there, before the astonished eyes of the audience, appeared a beautiful Christmas scene. Grouped around an authentic street lantern stood the orchestra members, dressed in winter clothes, stocking caps, and other yuletide finery. They played carols, and "White Christmas," for which they received an encore. It was a very impressive program and we began to realize the full value of our orchestra.

Then later in the year in an assembly put on by the music department, this organization again made an appearance. This time when the curtain opened, the stage was a maze of soft lights, and the players were seated behind blue banners on which S H S was beautifully scrolled. These striking additions were made by Miss Kingsbury. Our school orchestra not only looked like the "real thing," but it also sounded like it.

On March 11, the orchestra played at the Student Association dance. They had a repertoire of about thirty pieces and again they were a "smash hit."

They also participated in the "All-School Broadcast" earlier in the year.

They have had many rehearsals in their own out-of-school time, using a rotation system so that each member has the rehearsal at his home at one time or another.

A world of credit is due Mr. Alpert, who not only instructs the group, but also takes part in it with his trombone.

It is inspiring to see such perfection reached through loyalty and hard work. So to the orchestra we say "Good Luck — We're proud of you."

COMBINED GLEE CLUBS

First Row: J. Daniels, M. Brow, J. Dwight, A. Brow, M. Lopes, S. Mongeau, J. Perry, R, Manning, B. Hunter, J. Foniri.

Second Row: C. Witt, K. Manning, D. Richardson, M. Dyer, L. Garland, M. Chase, M. Noble, M. Smith, B. Short, M. Abbott, G. Veiga, R. Kane, P. Merritt, A. Dacey, P. Hunter, N. Breen.

Third Row: G. Gleason, R. Turner, M. Pratt, M. Roy, S. Brigham, P. Hobson, B. Monteiro, R. Rodrick, M. Wright, N. Dwight, C. Litchfield, R. LaVange, F. Bissell, J. Taylor, D. Parker, C. Vespaziani, C. Jenkins, Miss Reynolds.

Fourth Row: J. Flaherty, J. Castles, F. Zalenski, G. Cole, M. Damon, M. Stewart, V. Ahola, S. Anderson, C. Cross, M. McLean, S. Fitts, J. Nord, B. Cole, J. Kettell, B. Murrill, M. L. Kilduff, C. Roberts, L. Sampson, V. Cole, K. Boylston, J. Carlson, E. O. O'Neil, F. Whorf, C. Mendell, L. Merritt, M. Dowd, P. Rich.

Fifth Row: H. Dowd, B. Connolly, M. Nichols, J. Best, P. Ford, E. Barrett, H. Cole, W. Chipman, J. Breen, A. Daneau, G. Parker, W. Merritt, T. Snow, G. Whorf, R. Duffey, J. Jenkins, T. Flaherty, C. Stearns, A. Dwyer, J. Dwyer, D. Vickery.

COMBINED GLEE CLUBS

Fay Bissell, '49

THE glee club consists of 104 members this year. It is divided into three groups: the sophomore and freshmen girls, the junior and senior girls, and the boys. Miss Reynolds is in charge of all of these groups.

Sections of the glee club have taken part in various assemblies during the year. At the Christmas assembly chosen members of the girls' glee club, dressed in choir robes and carrying candles, sang Christmas carols. Miss Reynolds chose another group to sing at the radio program which Scituate High School broadcast over Station WBET in Brockton this fall.

The glee club is now working on music for graduation and baccalaureate.

HONOR ROLL

The following names have appeared on the honor roll once or more in the first three marking periods.

High Honors

BARBARA BEST—1. 2 VIRGINIA DAY—2

12TH GRADE

Honors

Fay Bissell
Mary Lou Corrigan
Virginia Day
Nancy Gilley
Patricia Goddard
John Stewart
Florence Zalenski

Honorable Mention

Joy Hamlin
Dorothy McPherson

11TH GRADE

Honors

Josephine Foniri
Nancy Litchfield
George Mitchell
Elizabeth Murrill
Jane Nord
Penelope Rich
Barbara Short
Donna Vickery
Charmaine Witt

Honorable Mention

Velma Ahola
Nancy Breen
Ronald Duval
Patricia Hobson
Joan Kettell
Forrest King
Robert Lee
Carol Stearns
Clifford Tyler
Clara Vespaziani

10TH GRADE

Honors

Susan Anderson
John Cahir
Virginia Cole
Pauline Hunter
Roseanne Kane
Harold McAvenia
Lois Merritt
Robert Morrow
Mary Jane Stewart
Ida Vespaziani
Fannie Whorf
Bruce Wyman

Honorable Mention

George Bearce
Mary Lou Brow
Robert Burbank
Eugene Cohen
Geraldine Gleason
Marlene Lopes
Charles Mitchell
Muriel Nichols
Scott Roberts

9TH GRADE

Honors

Joyce Bamber
Judith Bernard
Madeline Browne
Robert Browne
Lois Call
Richard Clapp
Ann Dacey
Marilyn Dyer
Barbara Hunter
Evelyn Jenney
Sara Lee
Carol Litchfield
Priscilla Merritt
Robert Mitchell
Helen Murphy
Russell Paul
Barbara Prouty
Dale Richards
Edward Stewart
Carol Walsh

Honorable Mention

Joseph Alves
William Bonomi
Michael Corrigan
Lucinda Dickson
Stanley Fitts
Helen Hatch
John Kettell
Rosemary Manning
Peter Nord
Joan Perry
Roxanna Turner

8TH GRADE

Honors

Kenneth Brebner
Elizabeth Grassie
Dorothy Kane
Ann McAuliffe
Neil Murphy
Peter Palmer
Dooley Sciple
Suzanne Taggart

Honorable Mention

Aram Brazilian
Judith Bongazone
Mary Goodnow
Donald Jenney
Neil Towle

7TH GRADE

Honors

Maureen Baker
Martha Burrows
Gladys Clapp
Elizabeth Craig
James Denker
Charles Goddard
Jane Graham
John Locke
Mary Marsh
Bessie Mayo
Margaret McNally
Ruth Mitchell
Yvonne Mongeau
Sara Paul
Diane Prouty
Gail Purslow
Priscilla Rand
Barbara Ryan
Dianne Sherman
Maureen Stark
Mildred Sylvester
Nancy Taggart
Thomas Whittaker

Honorable Mention

Robert Bonney
Phyllis Cahoon
Linda Corcoran
Fred Gleason
Richard Green

ALL-SCHOOL PLAY

First Row: J. Stewart, N. McDonald, P. Goddard, F. Zalenski, D. Dwyer, D. McPherson, N. Gilley, W. Bonomi, B. Best, Miss Gile.

Second Row: M. Nichols, B. Cole, E. O'Neil, P. Green, P. Delano, G. Wilder, F. Whorf, C. Stearns, J. Ketterer, J. Taylor.

DRAMATICS

Barbara Cole, '50

All-School Play

Aaaa-Eeee-Iiii-Oooo-Uooo! Strange sounds came from Scituate High School Auditorium on the night when "Don't Take My Penny" was presented as the annual all-school production. Dotty McPherson was the person uttering these strange sounds as she practised voice training in one of the many comedy scenes of the play.

"Don't Take My Penny" by Anne Coulter Martins, a three-act comedy, was produced under the expert guidance of Miss Eleanor Gile. Howls of laughter arose from the audience when David Dwyer entered in black moustache, black wig and horn-rimmed glasses. Then Francis Whorf brought down the house when he nonchalantly came strolling on stage dressed as a beautiful model with long blonde curls. The rest of the actors played their parts excellently. The cast was as follows:

Sally, a maid with a purpose	Florence Zalenski
Norman Porter, a publicity man	Glenn Wilder
Penny, a pretty little miss	Dorothy McPherson
Caleb, her absorbed father	Eugene O'Neil
Mark, her farm-minded brother	John Stewart
Mavis, her attractive sister	Nancy Gilley
Lydia, her busy mother	Barbara Best
Joanna, her loyal girl friend	Carol Stearns
Kerry, her resourceful boy friend	David Dwyer
Greg, his pal with ideas	Francis Whorf
Grani, just herself	Nancy McDonald
Monsieur Henri, a French designer	William Bonomi
Clair	Muriel Nichols
Elsie pretty young models	Patricia Goddard
Lucille	Janice Taylor
Red, a delivery boy	Paul Green
Harrison Day, a young author	Phillip Delano

Between acts of the play, the orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Alpert, played several selections.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 26

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

First Row: F. Bissell, N. Gilley, J. Stewart, N. McDonald, D. McPherson, B. Best, Miss Gile, director.

Second Row: M. L. Corrigan, J. Ketterer, E. O'Neil, J. Bates, D. Dwyer, P. Goddard.

Senior Class Play

This year the Class of '49 presented a very different type of play from those presented in other years. The three-act mystery play "Drums of Death" by Howard Reed concerned the mysterious disappearance of a Mr. Bailey and the search for a valuable stone. Many weird happenings added to the plot of the play, which took place near a swamp at Harrowsburg in the deep South.

The cast was as follows:

Celeste, an octoroon servant Florence Zalenski
Sheldon Harley, in charge of Bailey's property John Stewart
Jules, a Haitian negro John Bates
Mrs. Oakley, the housekeeper Fay Bissell
Mrs. Gillette, Mr. Bailey's sister Nancy McDonald
Eugenia Bowles, a distant relative Barbara Best
Amelia Gillette, Mrs. Gillette's granddaughter Dorothy McPherson
Newton Cooper, the county sheriff David Dwyer
Doctor Cameron, a midnight visitor Eugene O'Neil
Paula Bailey, Mr. Bailey's granddaughter Nancy Gilley

The play was under the direction of Miss Eleanor Gile.

Other people who deserve much credit for making the play a success were the boys in Practical Arts under the direction of Mr. Walter Robb; students in the Art Room directed by Miss Doris Rowell: ticket sellers led by Mr. Erroll Wilcox; stage directors and the prompters.

All-School Play

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 25

The following, as well as the cast, deserve a great deal of credit for their cooperation and hard work.

Coach—Miss Eleanor Gile

Stage—Mr. Lawrence Benson, David Barclay, George Bearce, William Merritt, Wallace Spear

Scenery—Miss Doris Rowell, Mary Lou Corrigan, Barbara Best, Joseph Devine, Ronald Duval, Carol Stearns, Charmaine Witt, Ralph Zollin

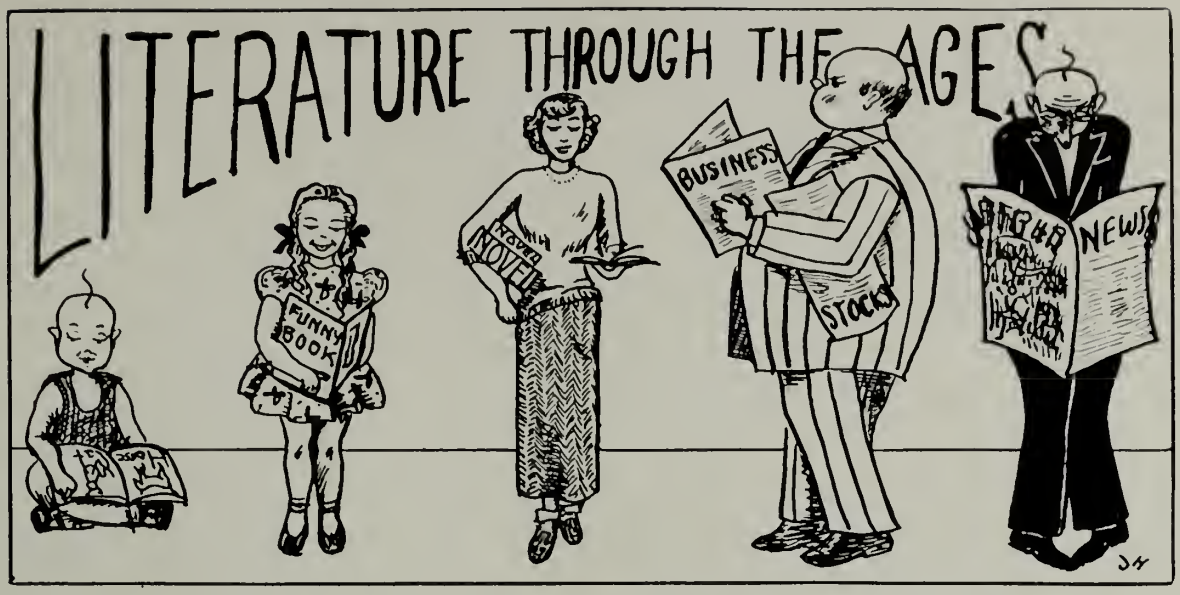
Costumes—Miss Mary Kingsbury

Sound effects—Jack Ketterer, Edwin Viega

Tickets—Mr. Erroll Wilcox, Maxine McLean, Irene Pratt, Patricia Goddard

Ushers—Mary Lou Corrigan, Frances Dyer, Joan Kettell, Betty Murrill, Donna Vickery, Charmaine Witt

Prompters—Barbara Cole, Patricia Goddard



EDITORIALS

Reflections of a Senior

Mary Lou Corrigan, '49

Life, as I see it, is like a book; and like every book, it has chapters and pages, — characters and a purpose. We, the Seniors, opened our Book of Life about seventeen years ago, and here we are already at the end of the first chapter.

That first chapter is called Childhood. From the day that we were born to the day when we shall graduate from high school, our childhood has been spent in preparing us for Chapter Two, when we shall become adults and must make our way in the world alone.

Every day of our senior year makes stronger the realization that there are only a few pages to be turned before we must put to use all we have learned in seventeen years. Just being at a ball game with our friends or being in school makes us think how little time there is left. Soon everything will change. We won't belong any more. We will all go our separate ways and Chapter One will become just a memory and a lesson. We want to make the most out of every minute there is left and get the most enjoyment out of everything we do, because we are doing many of these things for the last time.

This last year has been the fullest, the most important of our seventeen so far. We feel that we have grown up in lots of ways this year. It's hard to explain just how we've grown up, but we feel older anyway. We want to face the world with confidence; we hope that we will make a success of our lives. Especially we want to make our parents and teachers proud of us, and we want them to know that we appreciate all they have done for us.

Such are our thoughts as we see our childhood drawing swiftly to a close. Just a few more pages to turn, and Chapter One will be finished. We only hope that after we become accustomed to Chapter Two, we shall enjoy it as much as we have Chapter One and that it will lead to a successful future.

Looking Ahead

Carol Stearns, '50

THE first years of our lives are spent in going to school. But after we graduate from high school, then what? Perhaps we want to get some additional education, which means two to four more years. But while we are getting this training and knowledge, we should have some idea of what we're going to make our life's work.

Probably some of us are thinking of becoming doctors, lawyers, or artists, or entering other just as exciting and interesting professions. Are we sure that we will be happy in the work we are planning to choose? We must love what we are going to do or we'll never make a success of it. Otherwise it will be just plain monotony and toil.

Approximately eight hours out of the twenty-four are spent at work, whether we happen to be housewives or have a career. The rest of the twenty-four we spend eating, sleeping and playing.

If we don't know anything about the profession we are choosing, then we'd better hurry up and find out something about it. One of the biggest mistakes anyone can make is to be unaware of the hard work and disadvantages as well as the glamour and good features of his or her prospective job. Maybe one of us is planning to be a reporter, but if he doesn't know that the pay is very small for beginners, that college graduates are most likely to start off as cub reporters, and other such important facts, he will be sadly disappointed to realize that he is not going to start off with a salary of twenty-five thousand dollars a year with the job of editor of a big daily paper. On the other hand a good cub reporter has the chance of someday being a feature writer and perhaps traveling all over the country or even the world. Success is not really determined by the amount of money a person makes, but rather by what he or she amounts to in life.

If we can go to college, we should by all means do so. It is important to get all the formal education that we can.

Lastly, here are some things we should take to heart as undergraduates. We should talk with people who have jobs that we think we might like. We should visit colleges and talk to the students on the campuses. We shouldn't wait until we are seniors. Our lives and future are ahead of us. We should make them worthwhile.

Our Democracy, Worth Having, Worth Defending

Joseph Devine, '49

WE are living in times of turbulance and great chaos when the world seems false and insecure. The peoples of the world are frustrated as the things they held dear, their dreams, crumble down about them. We have had two great conflicts in less than half a century; many youths in many countries have made the supreme sacrifice. These wars have been between democratic countries and dictatorships. What is democracy? Why is it worth having and worth defending?

Democracy is a philosophy which insists upon the capability of the citizens to carry on their own government. The encyclopedia defines democracy as "a term originating in Greece to designate a government where the people share in directing the activities of the state as well as participate in its rewards, as distinguished from the governments controlled by a class, a distant group, or a dictator." Democracy exalts the individuals whereas other forms of government tend to minimize the importance of the common man. This does not mean, however, that all the subjects of a democracy can do as they please. If this were so, then our democracy would be a state of anarchy and chaos.

There are many advantages of a democracy over other types of government. The people of a democracy are free because of the basic rights which their forefathers wrote in their Constitution. They take an active part in the government and have direct say as to who shall be their leaders. If they don't like certain laws, it is within their power to change them. They have religious freedom. They can say what they please, so long as they don't harm anyone or make false statements. Freedom to assemble and freedom of the press are also advantages of a democracy over other types of governments.

The Bill of Rights also protects the basic rights. It protects the common person against unfair searches, insures the right to a speedy and fair trial, protects him from quartering troops against his will. In what other countries in the world do people have these rights? The answer is, in no other. In some countries people have been shot for voicing their opinions against the government. The average man has no basic freedom. He is a slave to the state instead of the state being the means of carrying out his wishes. He must do as he is told rather than what he thinks is right. Is this better than a democracy? Is this the way the government should operate for the people? Is our democracy worth having? Weigh the advantages and disadvantages in favor of this country. It is far from perfect but it is the purest operating democracy in the world today.

The people have a sacred right and duty to serve their country. It can be the best place in the world to live in only so long as the people wish to stand fully behind their government. If we neglect our sacred privilege, then we are not supporting our government. If we don't support our government, what's the sense of calling ourselves Americans.

The framers of our constitution were the most learned men of their time. They realized

that to do something, they should do it well. They also realized that at some time or other, our way of life would be challenged to defend its theories of government. For this reason they drew up the Constitution to the best of their abilities. It has lasted from 1776. No other country in the world can say that of their Constitution. Our Constitution was drawn up for the protection of the common, everyday person, who should be the nucleus of any country.

Why is our democracy worth defending? Why in less than half a century have we twice gone to war to defend our way of life? What makes men sacrifice their lives and families for it? These are but a few out of many more questions that the person who has never known democracy asks himself. Take any main street in any section of our country, and you will see what America really means. You will see ordinary people possessing freedoms unheard of in other countries. Go to any church on any Sunday morning and you will see millions of people worshiping their God as they deem fit. After mass walk into a newspaper stand and buy your Sunday paper. In what other country in the world could a common person become president of his nation? This is what makes America a Democracy, — worth having, worth defending.

My Favorite Place on Earth

Barbara Best, '49

My favorite place on earth is the one at the end of Lighthouse Road and the beginning of Rebecca Road in Scituate. At this historic site there is a lighthouse with a home adjoining it. It is the famous lighthouse at Cedar Point with the bronze plaque on it bearing the inscription,

SCITUATE LIGHTHOUSE
Built 1810—Lighted 1811
Simeon Bates, Reuben Bates,
James Young Bates—Keepers
Rebecca and Abigail Bates—daughters of Simeon
called "The American Army of Two"

This lighthouse is built on rocky ground with water a few feet from it. There are two breakwaters going out from this peninsula, one in towards the harbor and the other more towards the sea. The former was built of rocks which have very flat tops. It is said that twenty years ago when the breakwater was new it was so level you could ride a bicycle over it. Now after many years of surging tides the rocks have shifted so there are large cracks. The other breakwater was built in 1941. It is much wider and longer than the first and it has a beacon on the end of it which flashes once every four seconds.

I think it is most delightful to sit on the concrete platform of this beacon at the end of the breakwater and watch the water either swelling or breaking over the rocks below.

To the northeast there is nothing but water and more water. Of course there are boats, some sailing along lackadaisically and others just skimming over the water. Also there are many, many lobster buoys which I always like to think of as stepping stones for someone to walk on. Now and then a seagull gracefully glides by.

Looking up the coast to the north-northwest, I can see as far as the Glades, and looking down the coast to the southeast, I can see as far as Fourth Cliff and Humarock. These places are the extreme parts of Scituate on the coast. Behind me is the harbor with all kinds of craft, — sail boats, dories, skiffs and outboard motors, fishing boats, Coast Guard boats, and all sorts of launches and cruisers. In back is Sand Hills with its crowds of people and its rambling cottages.

Whenever I think of Scituate as my home town, I always see the lighthouse. No doubt this lighthouse at Cedar Point will always be my favorite place on earth.

Reflections

Nancy Gilley, '49

All is still,
except for
The gentle lapping of the water against the hull;
The distant cough of an idling engine;
The soft murmur of a radio on a nearby boat;
The distant moan of the horn of a passing car;
The hollow sound of my heart beats as I fold my arms
And lean against the mast.

All is dark
except for
The lights from the town reflected in the still waters:
The flashing beacon standing guard at the harbor's mouth;
The phosphorescence gleaming forth where the blackness of the water is disturbed;
The dim lantern barely illuminating the masthead;
The countless number of stars shining serenely down at me as I stand
And gaze wonderingly back at them.

All is peaceful,
except for
My mind, racing incessantly over
The world
And life
And love.

The Lonely Way

Joy Hamlin, '49

THE dog was beautiful. His coat of fur had been brushed carefully and it shone with good health. He lay obediently at the boy's feet, panting slightly, ears cocked, his eyes glancing interestedly around him. The boy, who was about fifteen years old, sat on the park bench, eyes closed, feeling the warmth of the feeble spring sun upon his thin, long body. Occasionally his hand reached out tentatively to pat the dog's head, as if to reassure himself the animal was there.

In answer to the elderly woman's question, he replied courteously, by all means to sit down in the remaining space. With a sigh she placed her bundles on the ground and slowly relaxed.

"That's a fine lookin' dog you have," she said with a friendly smile and a faint Irish brogue.

"Thank you," replied the boy with a polite smile.

"Have you had him for a long toime?" she queried.

"No," he said patiently, "only a few months."

After this statement, she seemed content to sit silently, watching the pattern on the cement path made by the rays of the sun shining through the leaf-heavy trees. Around the two quiet people buzzed the noise of the city, but each was oblivious to the sounds. One was deep in a habitual shell, dreaming of something he would never possess: the other remembered and was glad for the happy and sad memories she cherished.

In front of the bench was spread a playground which attracted many children. The mutter of their excited voices occasionally rose to shrill cries. At one particularly stridant outburst, the boy looked toward the playground, a little eager smile curving his lips. But when he glanced away, the patient, blank, almost lifeless, expression had returned to mold his features into a strongly-matured cast.

A football suddenly bounded up and stopped at the boy's feet, causing the dog to rise instantly, growling a warning to the strange object. At a motion of the boy's hand he sank to his haunches, watching warily.

A youngster from the playground yelled, "Toss it over here; will ya?"

The boy got up slowly, reached down and picked up the ball hesitantly. With a graceful sweep of his long arm, he threw it straight to the lad's impatient hands. With a thanks thrown casually over his shoulder, the little boy returned to the waiting players.

The boy remained standing, staring at the playground. Beside him, the woman looked up at him, and with motherly curiosity, she asked, "Why don't you go out and play with them, son?"

For a moment he made no reply. Then he answered, "Guess I don't feel quite up to it—yet."

Setting his shoulders in a proud, straight line, he said, "C'mon, Buck, let's go." As the dog rose, he grabbed hold of the harness and walked unerringly to the nearby street curb.

The dog turned, his body against the boy's legs and they both stopped. After looking to the right and left, he advanced slightly, telling his master the way ahead was clear.

Advancing Frontiers

Harold McAvenia, '51

DEEP forests, lush grass, wide rivers, bountiful game — for these things man has always yearned. It was this dream of the perfect home which led the pioneer always forward toward new frontiers. In the beginning the eastern seaboard satisfied his craving, but one look at the

beauty and fertility of the lands beyond the mountains awoke new desires in him. The race was on!

This age-old desire has meant something different to each generation. To my great-great grandfather in the early 19th century it was represented by the Erie Canal with its towpaths and heavily-laden barges. When life along the canal became too civilized, great-great grandfather moved west with the Mormons. His growing family of nine boys became absorbed in the carving of a new frontier.

The quest for adventure lured my grandfather to the land of cottonwood and sagebrush where he worked as an engineer to help reclaim land which has since become the center of citrus production in the Southwest. Few viewing the lower Rio Grande Valley today would dream that only two generations ago it was the land of the pioneer.

My father satisfied his desire for the new, the different, by going to sea. He was too late for the days of sail, but there were no seamen's unions to ease the way of the man in the foc'sle so he suffered the common hardships of the seaman in the early steamship days.

I, too, find myself dreaming. At present I see Alaska as the last of our geographical frontiers, but there always remain limitless frontiers to be reached through the medium of science, possibly even in other worlds.

For the coming generations there are the problems of atomic energy, the conquest of Antarctica, and the stratosphere. Such is the life-blood of a nation.

A Thrill

Elliott Barrett, '51

THERE we were, standing on the platform waiting for him to get it over with.

He had us standing in rows, four abreast, waiting, just waiting. We hadn't committed any crime, but there we were herded up in a bunch like a lot of sheep.

You may ask, "Well, what were you waiting for?" We were waiting for the man in the brown tweed suit to pull the trigger. He had said that he would if we didn't watch out, and now he was going to.

In a gruff voice he said, "Don't any one move an inch or you know what will happen." And then all of a sudden there was a blinding flash, and someone in front of me groaned.

But I just laughed. We had finally got it over with. The class pictures were taken at last.

First Date

Joan Kettell, '50

UMBRELLAS danced everywhere. Ladies' red and green and plaid umbrellas bobbed in and out amongst the blacks and browns of the men's. Cold, wet raindrops pelted against the soaking faces and clothes of the rushing, pushing crowds and then dripped off the ends of umbrellas.

It was five o'clock, just in the midst of rush hour. Bobo was trying gallantly to hold his mother's huge, plaid umbrella over his head while he clutched several bundles in his arms. On top of these purchases, a small oblong box with a cellophane flap was dangerously tilting against Bobo's nose, making him sneeze every now and then.

But Bobo didn't care. From the top of his whiffled brick-red hair to his muddy shoes, he was a mass of thrills and excitement. In two hours and forty-six minutes he would be at Susie's home. He would talk to her mother and father while she fluttered and fussed. She would probably take little, sidelong glances at his suddenly-handsome face while he'd describe the latest technique of the city's star football player. The crowning moment would come when he'd hand her the corsage, extend his arm, and escort her to the car, with an air of sophistication. How handsome, how devastating he'd be! She would never, never guess this was his very first date!

Overcome by the thrill of his dreams, Bobo didn't realize he had passed his car stop. The clang, clang of the trolley's bell woke him with a start. Realizing his mistake, he dashed over to the trolley which was a good distance away. The corsage box dropped once in a puddle, but the flower wasn't ruined although the feather sticking out from the brown bag was bent out of shape. He reached the trolley just as the last person dropped a nickel into the slot. While he fumbled in his pockets for the fare, Bobo managed to close the dripping umbrella and dump his packages on the nearest seat. Then, after a few seconds of frantic searching, Bobo looked at the impatient conductor and with a worried smile, said, "Gee, mister, can you change a five?"

* * * * *

In another part of the city, a grandfather clock in the corner of a well-furnished room was striking seven. All was quiet. Except for the sound of Susie running water in the bathroom, of Mrs. Cranston washing the dishes in the kitchen, and of Bobbie banging away in the cellar, no noise disturbed Mr. Cranston as he read the evening paper. As the seventh chime died away, a shrill, muffled voice called from the bathroom.

"Papa, is that seven o'clock already?"

"No it's not seven now. It's forty-five seconds after seven."

"Don't be funny at this crucial moment, please, Papa . . . Owwww! This water is hot! Do something for me, Papa? Ask Mama where she put my new gold sandals. And my long slip she was supposed to iron . . . Did you hear me?"

"Yes. Don't shout so loudly. You'll ruin your voice." With a grunt, Mr. Cranston pulled himself out of the easy chair, pushed Bobbie's stray train cars away and went into the kitchen.

Mrs. Cranston was just putting away the last of the pots and pans. In the corner, over a chair, hung a freshly-ironed white slip.

"Take these things up to Susie, will you, dear, and tell her to hurry. Her escort (I believe she said he had red hair) will no doubt be popping in any time from now on. The way Susie spoke, he must be something like Cary Grant or Glenn Ford. And tell her not to be too nervous. And, oh yes, tell her that I said she could use three drops of my Black Magic perfume behind her ears."

Upstairs Susie Cranston busily prepared herself for her date. Steam rushed from the bathroom as she dashed to her room. The first thing she saw was her white organdy dancing gown, a shimmering mass of white loveliness. With a fling of her arms, she waltzed around her room in time to the music being played on her radio.

Papa Cranston returned to his easy chair and began to think. This was one of his favorite pastimes. He thought about Susie, about his business, about Joe O'Connell, the neighborhood butcher, whose meat shop had been robbed last week, and other things. But his thought kept returning to Susie and her new date. Really, it wasn't only her *new* date, it was her *first* date. Would she handle herself properly or would she embarrass the unlucky boy by spilling punch on his new tie? Oh, fiddle, faddle! It will most likely be that boy who will make the mistakes.

"Bobbie, stop that terrible racket down there! Don't you know your sister is concentrating on being beautiful for that boy tonight?"

Having yelled these final words, Papa Cranston stalked across the room and switched the radio on.

"Dear, how are you coming?" called Mrs. Cranston. "Is your hair dry enough to be taken down? If you'll wait one minute, I'll be up to help you with your dress." She walked into the living room and slowly climbed the front stairs.

"Mama, I'm terribly scared," moaned Susie. "What if I run out of things to say? How will I know I'm not just a bore? And when we dance, I just know 'll step on his toes. Oh! I wish I were in Arabia, now!"

Thus, for the next half hour, Susie and her mother brushed and tugged and fastened and combed. . . .

* * * * *

Somewhere, a bell tolled eight times. Robbins Ceasar MacGillicutty, alias Bobo, was trying to park his father's new Buick, but without much success. The sleeves of his father's tuxedo kept rubbing the wheel while the starched vestee made a crackly sound when he leaned forward. Bobo slammed the car door with a bang. It took skillful maneuvering to skirt the mud puddles. In his right hand, he held the corsage box. Full of confidence, he crossed the porch and rang the bell. Silence. "Well, well, the lights are on, but nobody answers." Bringgg. "Ahhh, that's more like it."

He passed a hand over his slicked-down hair just as Mr. Cranston was saying, "Come in, boy, come in. You must be Bobo. We've heard a lot about you. Here, have a cigar. They're White Owls. My favorite brand."

"Huhhhh? Nooo, sir. Well, that is— ummm, I mean, I—I -er don't care for one now."

"Excuse me a minute, young man. Why not go in and sit down. She'll be right down." Papa went to the head of the stairs and yelled in a loud voice,

"Susanna, Susanna. Ceasar's here!"

"Ohhh, Papa, oh, all right . . . Coming."

In the livingroom, Bobo winced when he heard "Ceasar." Suddenly, his collar became too tight, his face felt like a hot poker from the shaving soap and his neck turned bright red. Poor Bobo! He and his famous speech.

Just then Susie entered. "Helloooo, Bobo," she cooed musically.

"H-h-iii ya. . . How ya been? Here, I hope you like them." Silence.

"They're just lovely, Bobo, so beautiful. Now, I think we're ready. Good night, Mama. Good night, Papa. Good night, Bobbie. . . Why, thank you, Bobo."

As he held the door, Bobo thought to himself, "And I thought I'd be suave and tactful. Boy, what a night I'm in for. My first date—but never again. She's awfully pretty, though."

Susie, to herself. "My heavens, did I ruin the effect! Now he'll never like me. I'll be the laughing stock of the whole party. I'll dance on his feet and I'll probably forget to pin the corsage on right. But he must never know that this is my first date. Never. I'll just take a peek at him . . . Why, he's blushing too!"

The Thing

Russell Paul, '52

It descended slowly through the clear cold Siberian air. It continued this line of flight until at 5000 feet it seemed to level off and pick up speed. You couldn't tell what it was very well because of its unaccountable shape, a huge, bluish-hued, gaseous ball, rushing through the cool, crisp night air. It was slowing down now. Every once in a while it seemed to dip closer to the earth, to almost touch, and then to ascend quickly again and continue on its strange, ominous journey.

It was two days later that we first heard about it. A trapper in the Cold River region had seen it at four-thirty in the afternoon the day before. It was slowly and ponderously floating down through the cold air, a bluish ball of filmy, gaseous *what?*

Immediately troops were rushed to the area. Planes, with their heavy loads of defense equipment, were dispatched from near-by stations and flown to the Cold River station, where additional defenses were hurriedly set up and a cordon of sentries posted around the *thing*.

The radar crews had just gone to work to see if anything was inside the ball when a small hole seemed to open in the bottom of the ball.

Slowly, and yet swiftly, like a terrible plague, the *thing* spread out of the ball and out over the ground. Up the cliffs, over the whole land it spread, a horrible purple mass, glittering menacingly in the bright sun of Siberia.

Ten years have passed now. The Earth is almost completely barren. Many bluish, gaseous balls can be seen in the air today. And that glittering purple terror is fast advancing upon our last outpost, devouring somehow everything in its path, sweeping steadily over our planet. But wait! ! News has just been received. We have found a way to fight this *thing!* We have driven it back to the ball of gas. Quickly automatic-tracking-telescopes are focused on it. The *thing* rises slowly in the air and levels off high up. There it pauses, then rises up out of sight of the human eye. But the 'scopes are trained on it, ever watching.

For eight months now we have been following the blots of gas, up, up, into the regions of outer space. Then on August 19, 1972, on a star 85,469 light-years away from Earth, we see them land at a huge airdrome. The flowing glittering *thing* has been defeated, Earth is saved!

But what of the years to follow? No one can foretell what may happen. All we can do is live in terror of ———— the *thing! !*

Locust Stew

Stanley McAvenia, 8B

It was the spring of 1867 and I was twelve years old. For the first time I was to be allowed to ride herd with my father and the hands of the neighboring ranch.

There was great excitement around the house the day before we left. My mother, as usual, did not think I was quite old enough to go with the men, but father convinced her it would be an education for me to see the booming town of Abilene. So early that night I packed everything I would need in an old duffle bag and went to bed, but I was too excited to sleep much.

The trip was interesting for me as it was my first, but on the whole it was uneventful except when we found a smouldering prairie schooner near the old "Chisholm Trail." Then we knew that there was a raiding party close at hand.

Before long we ran into a small band of Indian braves, who, my father said, were probably looking for trouble and excitement. However, they greeted us in a friendly way and invited us to camp with them. We could not very well refuse, because they would be insulted and stampede the cattle, which is the worst thing that can happen to a rancher.

That night after the campfires were roaring, the braves insisted that we eat with them. I was pretty hungry after a hard day in the saddle, but the slimy green stew with bits of salty meat in it certainly did not appeal to me. From the look my father gave me, I knew that I must eat it.

That night, when we were rolled in our blankets beside the fire, I said, "Pa, what kind of stew was that we had for supper?"

From the blankets next to me came the sleepy answer, "Why, son, don't you know? That was locust stew!"

This was a true story told by my grandfather.

Minot's Light

Helen Dowd, '49

On the morning of April 17, 1851
Two keepers in old Minot's Light stood
Not knowing that their fate
Lay in the early hours of that day.

Forces of wind and sea
Beat and blew against the structure
Until it could no longer stand.
So Minot's Light fell
To be buried forever in the waters of the great sea.

Live and Learn

Dorothy McPherson, '49

THERE is no doubt about it—people are interesting. While working at a vegetable stand this summer, I had the opportunity to see this for myself. People drove in and out all day, and I had ample time to compare all types of them.

I realize that choosing vegetables is something that is comparable to a major operation. Although the sign, that everyone carefully avoids, explains that the vegetables are freshly picked every day, people insist on asking, "Are these fresh?" and proceed to squeeze everything that is squeezable. The next obvious question is "Couldn't you run out and pick me a fresher one?" A fresh answer pops into my head, but after counting to ten in French and telling myself the "customer is always right" I refrain from saying anything I might regret.

I don't know what it is about signs, but people insist on ignoring them. I labored one afternoon making bright and colorful signs that said "TOMATOES 35¢" and so on down to "HOT PEPPERS 6 for 10¢." And yet people always looked at me in unquestionable innocence and asked, "How much are the tomatoes?"

Of course there are the others—those who park their car on the farthest side of the drive and shout over to me, "How about a squash?" (The stand is self-service; I just collect the money—supposedly.)

I yell back, "How big?"

"Hold one up."

I hold up a squash.

"Too small. Got a bigger one?"

"Looks old. A middle-sized one?"

I put it in a bag and trudge over to the car. This type of person invariably comes with a ten dollar bill. A squash costs 10 cents. After tearing into the house to get the change, $9.90. I come back only to hear the driver throw back the casual remark, "I didn't really need squash anyway."

However peculiar people were, they made my job very interesting.

Storm

Laura Sampson, '50

Sea birds wheeling,
Fog a-stealing,
Skies of gray,
Across the bay.

Waves curling,
Breakers hurling,
Feel the spray,
A storm today.

Close Shave

Geraldine Gleason, '51

THE tall lean figure advanced slowly down the dimly-lit corridor until he came to the room for which he was searching. He paused a moment to see if anyone were watching him. Seeing no one, he slowly opened the squeaky door. The noise startled him. After all, it was the first time he had ever done such a thing.

He carefully viewed the layout of the room, proceeded quietly to the bureau, and opened the top drawer. Very carefully he drew out a sharp-edged instrument. With this clutched tightly in his hand, he grimly went about his task. Within a few minutes his work was finished. He returned the implement to its hiding place. Then he tiptoed out and softly closed the door. He had completed his work, unobserved.

Walking back along the hall, he tenderly felt his face with boyish satisfaction. The whisker was gone—at last he was a man.

To Be or Not To Be

Elizabeth Grassie, 8A

Doctor, lawyer, Indian? Gee!
What in the world can I be?
A lot of suggestions I have had.
But all they do is make me mad.
Tinker, tailor, rich man? Oh!
The thought of it tires me so!
A poet? Alas! How could I be.
With this my sample poetry?

The Perils of "Video"

Charmaine Witt, '50

I planned to do my homework
And set my hair, then rest.
My intentions were stupendous;
I tried to do my best!
With business-like efficiency
I'd laid my homework out,
When in walked all the neighbors
To watch the wrestling bout.
Would this at all disturb my thoughts?
Would this corrupt my noble plan?
My mother sighed and said, "Oh my,
Just look at that disgusting man!"
I'd take one look, just one short glimpse;
I had to see this head-lock hold.
The minutes flew like birds in flight,
And all intentions grew stone cold.
This morning you may see the signs
Of what became of me.
My hair is straight, my eyes are shut,
And I'm as dumb as dumb can be!

Memories of Scituate High

Ann Brow, '50

What does S.H.S. mean to seniors? It means,
All the things which four years have brought them,
Their friends, their teachers, laughter, tears, joy and sorrows,
Knowing that every day has something new in store for them.
It means classrooms to work in to help broaden their minds,
The study hall where they forever hear "People! ! Quiet ! ! "
Cafeteria rush at 12:30 and "gab" until 12:55,
Dunphy's, busy with them drifting in and out.
Football games in the fall, basketball in winter,
Baseball and track in the spring.
It means plays, assemblies, dances and the Prom,
Knowing everyone, having a smile for all.
Office, sessions, make-up, books and homework,
Lockers banging, people rushing along the corridor—yes
All this means stepping from childhood to youth,
From youth to maturity,
They will be sad the day that they wave good-bye
To S.H.S. and all it means.

Springtime in Scituate

Ann Marie McAuliffe, 8B

In Scituate when spring draws near,
And fluffy clouds buck through the air.
The birds begin to chirp a tune,
And flowers burst into lovely bloom.
Our little town begins to hum,
Because at last the spring has come.
The brooks begin to bubble and sing
And ev'rywhere is the beautiful Spring;
Scituate grows bright and happy again
After the long winter that has just been.

Procrastination

Nancy Gilley, '49

Question: What is the one fault common to the majority of the human race?

Answer: Procrastination, or the act of putting off action from day to day.

Procrastination is a trait that is born in everyone. In some, it is dormant, while in others it is very active. To strike a happy medium, we shall use as an example the average person.

In childhood, procrastination has developed only so far as to slow up the teeth-brushing and car-washing process. As the child grows, so does this trait. During the four years of high school and the first year or so after graduation, procrastination reaches its maximum power. It shows up in many diverse forms and wrecks havoc with the patience of one's parents and teachers. After high school years, it begins to die out or rather, the average person has gotten better control and allows it to make an appearance only once or twice a year.

As has been stated, everyone has the common trait of procrastination, but there is a definite art to using it. Some people use it with finesse, while others throw it around like a bull in a china shop. There are some who, to put it bluntly, can get away with murder by merely assuming a very innocent expression and one or two stock phrases like "Oh! I am sorry, but I had so much to do, it just slipped my mind," or "I'll do it first thing in the morning before breakfast." Then, there are others who simply get engrossed in a good book or a telephone conversation, or what have you, and either don't take the trouble or simply forget to make up a good excuse beforehand.

Here are three ways to test whether or not you are a good procrastinator.

1. Can you, beginning at 2:10 on Friday afternoon, think up enough excuses to keep from starting your homework until 8 p.m. Sunday, and then (if something unforeseen calls for it) further postpone said homework till before school Monday, *and still hand it in on time?*
2. Can you, when told to have your room neat and clean by 5 o'clock that afternoon put off the jolly task until 4:45 and still get it done?
3. Can you, when told to go to the store (a mere five minute walk) for something vitally needed for supper, stop in at the drug store for a coke, play a couple of records on the juke box, arrive home an hour or so later, and be met with a smile and no questions asked?

If you can answer "yes" truthfully to all three questions, congratulations. We wish we could.

FOOTBALL

John Stewart, '49

IN the early fall forty-two candidates for gridiron fame trotted out onto the Scituate field. They were followed by the moans and groans of Coach Stewart who annually predicts the cellar for his team, but generally comes pretty close to topping the South Shore entries.

After weeks of hitting the dummy, running through signal drills, and working on body contact, Coach Stewart had a team which, if you listened to him, would at least be presentable. The team journeyed to Watertown to play St. Patrick's, a team with a decided weight advantage. Although Scituate's offense was brilliant between the 20-yard lines, they could not cross that last double-stripe into paydirt. Scituate walked off the field licking their wounds from a 13-0 whitewashing.

The next game was at Randolph where Scituate was jolted severely by a 20-0 shellacking. The game was marked by exceedingly rough play. Eddie Viega was lost for the season in this game with a severely twisted knee.

The first league game was played at Marshfield before a huge crowd of cheering people. Although Scituate dominated the play and Donnie Martin, Marshfield's speedy scatback, broke into a long run at the end of the game, the contest ended in a scoreless deadlock.

After the Marshfield game, Scituate had two warmup games for its next league game with Hanover. The Scituate eleven rolled over hapless Millis 36-7, completely overpowering them. The next week the Nantucket Islanders made the long trip to Scituate to try their luck against the Scituate Blue, now recognized as being tremendously improved. The game was won by a lighter but better Scituate team 12-7.

Following the Nantucket game was the game which no true football fan could miss. Hanover was to meet Scituate in a game which might decide the league championship. Scituate took an early lead on a straight line buck by Ned Hennigan. The all important point-after was calmly kicked by Wendell Chipman. Hanover wasted no time in breaking into the scoring column when Jack Bowen raced into the end-zone. The conversion was missed and Scituate enjoyed a one-point lead. Scituate dominated the play for the rest of the game and played most of the second-half in Hanover territory. The final score was 7-6.

Next on the schedule of the Scituate team was Cohasset. On a rainy, dreary Thanksgiving morning, in a virtual bog of mud, disaster struck. Scituate's title hopes were deflated when Cohasset pinned a 2-0 defeat on them. James Barrett of Cohasset nailed Bob Duffey in the Scituate end zone for a safety, bringing about a four-way tie in the league standings.

Scituate placed three men on the South Shore "dream team." They were Howard Cole, Glenn Parker and John Smith. The Scituate team loses very few men through graduation and the hopes for a well-balanced team in the future are excellent.

First Row: J. Kettell, R. Cole, M. Corrigan, D. Shea, F. Smith, P. Parker, P. Nord, R. Snow, E. Stewart.
Second Row: C. Mahon, Mgr., E. Hennigan, H. Cole, H. Cusick, R. Duffey, J. Devine, D. Hendrickson, G. Parker, J. Smith, J. Cunningham, E. Veiga.
Third Row: Coach Stewart, C. Mitchell, F. King, C. Tyler, B. Donlan, J. Mills, F. Duval, H. McAvenia, S. Roberts, T. Snow, W. Small, E. Barrett.
Fourth Row: T. Flaherty, J. Cerilli, B. Wyman, J. Breen, J. Milroy, E. Cohen, D. Shea, J. Jacobucci.

Scituate's Team of '48

Malba Chase, '50

The football team of '48
Without a doubt, was really great;
Three of them made All-South Shore.
What's that you say? Tell you more?

First of all, here's Full-back Ned,
The boy who really used his head
To pass the ball and buck the line;
In fact, they say his work was fine.

Here is Hank, the quarterback;
There's nothing that this boy did lack.
He called the plays, which was his chore,—
He did his job and plenty more.

Here's a boy, whose name is Mecca,
Who should be called the "One-Man Wrecker."
He was one of the "All South Shore."
Let's see what next year holds in store.

Who played so splendidly at right end?
It's none other then our own Glenn.
Now only in the class of '50
He turned out to be pretty nifty.

Here is the boy who won his fame
By making that tackle in the Marshfield game.
It's Johnny Smith, at left guard
Who really hit that man,—but hard.

A valuable man in our front line
Was the left-end, Joe Devine.
He and Sonny made quite a pair
To snag those passes from out of the air.

Center position was held by two
Who did what they were supposed to do.
Who else could I mean, but Gene and Forry,
Who made their opponents look pretty sorry.

Here we find Elliot at right guard
Who really played his position hard.
We liked to hear his war-like yell
For it like Suchard, rang the bell.

Who was right tackle? Why, Billy Small
The boy who was always on the ball,
A good little player, which no one denies.
He is the boy who was football wise.

Here is Hendy, so big and rugged,
Who always made sure his man was covered.
To Scituate fans, he's nothing new
And he'll be here for next year, too.

Last but not least, here is our Shea
And a great game of football, he did play.
Now only in grade eight,
This little player sure was great.

Now you know just why the team
Of '48 was on the beam.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

First Row: J. Ketterer, B. Donlan, J. Devine, J. Bates, H. Cole, E. Veiga, Coach Stewart.

Second Row: Asst. Mgr. G. Lamoine, D. Shea, R. Cole, F. Dwyer, E. Stewart, E. Hennigan, F. Duval, H. Cusick, J. Stewart, B. Wyman, R. Fernandez, Mgr. D. Dwyer.

BASKETBALL

Artie Dunphy, '51

THOUGH fortune didn't smile on us this year, the boys played their hearts out in the '49 campaign. Scituate emerged with two wins, one over Norwell and one over Cohasset. The final defeat was against Holbrook in the Brockton Tournament.

Joe Devine, John Bates, Edwin Veiga, Jack Stewart, and Jack Ketterer have seen their last season with Scituate, for they will graduate in June.

Howard "Mecca" Cole, Eddie Stewart, Ned "Mort" Hennigan, Ralph "Croupy" Cole, Hank Cusick, Bob "Fernando" Fernandez, Frank "Duke" Duval, Bruce Donlan, Frank "Peanuts" Dwyer, Bruce "Ned Brant" Wyman, and Donny Shea will return for the '50 season.

Scores

Norwell 28	Scituate 44
Cohasset 51	Scituate 41
Pembroke 23	Scituate 19
Hanover 31	Scituate 45
Duxbury 42	Scituate 40
Marshfield 58	Scituate 35
Cohasset 58	Scituate 64
Norwell 38	Scituate 47
Kingston 46	Scituate 28
Hanover 51	Scituate 46

BASEBALL 1948
Champions of South Shore
First Row: E. Veiga, E. Stewart, R. Rose.
Second Row: E. Myers, J. Varney, M. Spinola, P. Avery, H. Welch.
Third Row: R. Whittaker, J. Cahir, Coach Stewart, E. Hennigan, B. Durant, J. Ketterer, Mgr.

BASEBALL

Artie Dunphy, '51

As the end of the school year draws near, baseball is at full speed and Scituate is looking to its second straight South Shore Championship.

We lost many of last year's stars through graduation. Whittaker, Welch, Myers, Durant, Varney, Spinola, and Avery did not return, but Hennigan, '50, Cahir, '51, Stewart, '52, Rose,'50, Parker, '50, Stewart, '49, and Veiga, '49 are out in full force with that pennant look in their eyes.

Last year Scituate dropped but a couple of games, one of them being a play-off game against Oliver Ames. Many will remember that classic, but this year will be different. Just watch our smoke!

Schedule

April 28	Pembroke	away
May 3	Duxbury	here
May 5	Norwell	away
May 10	Cohasset	here
May 12	Kingston	away
May 17	Marshfield	here
May 19	Hanover	away

FIELD HOCKEY

First Row: D. Parker, F. Bissell, H. Dowd, M. Roy, M. Mongeau.
Second Row: N. Breen, M. Chase, Miss Riggs, K. Manning, M. Corrigan.
Third Row: J. Perry, H. Murphy, M. Brow, R. Manning.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

Malba Chase, '50 Kathleen Manning, '50

THEY did it again! The Scituate High girls' field hockey team came through once again with the '49 South Shore Championship. Is it any wonder, though, under the very capable coaching of Miss Riggs? And of course much credit goes to Mary Lou Corrigan as manager of the squad.

The girls made 32 goals to their opponents' mere 4, and throughout the season were undefeated. They had one tie with Braintree. They remained unscored upon in seven out of nine games.

The numbers of goals made were as follows: Malba Chase, 17; Dolores Parker, 9; Mary Roy, 4; Marg Mongeau, 1; and Nancy Breen 1. Fay Bissell and Nancy Breen were chosen to be on the "Boston All-Star Team."

The members of the Varsity were as follows: left wing, Nancy Breen; left inner, Dee Parker; center forward, Malba Chase; right inner, Mary Roy; right wing, Marg Mongeau; right halfback, Rosemary Manning; left halfback, Joanie Perry; left fullback, Mary Lou Brow and Helen Ann Murphy; right fullback, Fay Bissell; goalie, Helen Dowd, Virginia Day and Marion Dowd; center halfback, Kathie Manning, Captain.

The second team also deserve congratulations. They worked hard every afternoon at practice, giving the varsity some hard competition. They have a fine record—won one game, tied three games, and lost three games.

The members of the second team are as follows: Susan Anderson, Sheila Brigham, Ann Brow, Jean Carlson, Joan Castle, Joan Dwight, Jane Flaherty, Ellen O'Neil, Shirley Pettersen, Mary Jane Stewart, Janice Taylor, and Donna Vickery.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

FRONT ROW: M. Stewart, M. Corrigan, F. Dyer, P. Goddard, J. Tobin, M. Mongeau, M. Roy, I. Pratt, Miss Riggs.

SECOND ROW: Assistant Manager B. Murrill, J. Perry, J. Carlson, K. Manning, M. Noble, B. Cole, M. Chase, N. Breen, R. Manning, Manager B. Best.

BASKETBALL

Ginny Day, '49 Pat Goddard, '49

THE thrilling season of basketball has once again come and gone. However, let's look back upon some of the important points of the '48-'49 season.

VARSITY: The Varsity Lettermen with their hard work and loyalty made the season a success. This year's senior lettermen were B. Best (manager), M. L. Corrigan, F. Dyer, P. Goddard, S. Mongeau (co-capt.), I. Pratt, M. Roy and J. Tobin (co-capt.). The under graduates were M. Chase, B. Cole. N. Breen, K. Manning, M. Noble, J. Carlson, and M. Stewart .

JUNIOR VARSITY: The Junior Varsity must not be forgotten, as they also gave loyal service to the team and, of course, some of them will move up next year to take the place of the seniors on the Varsity squad. They were as follows: V. Day, H. Dowd, M. Dowd, V. Ahola, B. Murrill (asst. manager), J. Castles, S. Anderson. S. Brigham, R. Manning, H. Murphy, J. Perry and S. Pettersen.

HIGHSCORERS: This year's high scorer was Malba Chase with 82 points. The runners-up were Nancy Breen (40 pts.) and Pat Goddard (37 pts.).

HIGHLIGHTS: *Norwell*—This, our first game of the year, heralded the start of a good season. The Scituate girls, after a thoroughly exciting game, defeated Norwell 25-10.

Cohasset—Our second game of the year proved to be the most exciting of all. Throughout the four quarters, the score was like a see-saw! Scituate girls were behind by one basket, with one minute left to go. At the very last second Marg Noble sent the ball through the hoop and tied the score 26-26.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 43

SOFTBALL

First Row: R. Manning, J. Perry, M. J. Stewart.

Second Row: E. O'Neil, H. Murphy, F. Dyer, M. Chase, F. Whorf, J. Carlson, M. Dyer.

Last Row: V. Day, H. Dowd, M. L. Kilduff, J. Dwight, S. Anderson, B. Cole, F. Bissell, Miss Riggs, Coach.

SPRING SPORTS

Pat Goddard, '49 Ginny Day, '49

Once again spring has rolled around, and once again the girls are busy preparing for successful seasons in both tennis and softball.

Last year for the first time in several years tennis was organized on a competitive basis. Considering the teams played and the inexperience of our team, we can truthfully say that the season was successful. With last year's experience as a foundation, we hope to have a still more successful season.

Almost every afternoon now you can see the girls' softball team out practicing or actually playing some visiting team. As last year's team lost only one senior, it is hoped that the team this year will be strong and successful.

SCHEDULE

April	27	*Scituate - Pembroke
May	2	Scituate - Duxbury
May	4	*Scituate - Norwell
May	9	Scituate - Cohasset
May	11	*Scituate - Kingston
May	16	Scituate - Marshfield
May	23	*Scituate - Hanover

*Home games

Games start at 3:00 P. M.

Girls' Basketball

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 41

Pembroke—Our first afternoon game was played on the Pembroke floor. Although it was not an extremely exciting game, it proved to be a successful one, with Scituate winning 25-11.

Hanover—This, our last game, was one of the most exciting ones. It was considered an upset by many, for Hanover was slightly favored over Scituate. Nevertheless, the undaunted Scituate lassies pulled through with a 28-13 victory.

STATISTICS—Some people are interested in a few statistics at the end of the season. These are among the most important ones: There were 106 fouls made *against* Scituate as compared to the 92 made *by* Scituate. The opponents scored 34 of the 92 while Scituate scored 40 of the 106. The opponents fouled 20 per cent more than Scituate did. The opponents totaled 224 points, while Scituate totaled 234. Scituate girls closed the season with 5 wins, 1 tie, and 4 losses.

RECOGNITION: Much of the credit for a successful year is given to Miss Riggs, our able coach, and also for the hard work of Barbara Best and Betty Murrill, manager and assistant manager respectively.

*Scituate 24	Norwell 10
*Scituate 26	Cohasset 26
Scituate 25	Pembroke 11
Scituate 15	Hanover 23
*Scituate 27	Duxbury 18
*Scituate 25	Marshfield 32
Scituate 20	Cohasset 37
Scituate 23	Norwell 13
Scituate 21	Kingston 43
*Scituate 28	Hanover 13

* Home games

CHEERLEADERS

CHEERLEADERS

FRONT ROW: D. McPherson.

SECOND ROW: P. Goddard, A. Brow, J. Kettell, P. Rich, D. Vickery, F. Bissell, J. Taylor, C. Witt, J. Tobin.

ALUMNI NEWS

Penny Rich, '50 Jane Nord, '50

CLASS OF 1948

THE members of the class of 1948 have gone out into the wide world and according to the latest reports are progressing well.

Many of this class entered college or other schools in the fall of '48:

Janet Allen, Jackson Art School
Priscilla Bonney, Wilfred Academy in Boston
Stanwood Briggs, University of Massachusetts
Shirley Chadbourne, New England Conservatory of Music
Laura Cerilli, Regis College
David Coombs, Thayer Academy
Shirley Damon, Mt. Holyoke College
Alette Dolan, Boston University
James Fettig, Maritime Academy
Jon Flynn, Newman Preparatory
Verdella Goddard, Boston University
Jane Keyes, Boston Clerical School
Charlotte Littlefield, training at Lynn Hospital
Earl Merritt, Boston University School of Music
Eleanor Noble, training at Carney Hospital
Josephine Miles, Antioch College
Mary Noble, Boston Clerical School
Phyllis Mitchell, Sargent College, Boston University
Louise Reddy, Beaver College
Dama Sherman, training at Quincy Hospital
Leland Towle, New Hampshire University
Jack Varney, Middlebury College

The following are now working:

Arthur Ahola, Satuit Cranberry Company
William Amiot, Scituate Cleaners
Eunice Clapp, Greenbush Post Office
Robert Dunphy, Dunphy's store
Brooke Durant, Northeast Airlines, New York
Jean Hyland, Jordan Marsh Company
Wayne Higgins, Kennedy's Radar
Gabriel Jacobucci, Working for his uncle
Martha Pierce, Rockland Trust Company
Jean Prouty, Secretary for Ward Swift in Boston
Anne Robischeau, Telephone exchange in Chicago
Richard Whittaker, Finnie's Garage
George Warren, First National Store
Shirley Chadbourne, Dr. Blanchard's office
Barbara Robischeau is now Mrs. John Sieminski.
Holker Welch and Paul Avery have joined the Navy.

CLASS OF 1947

Many members of the Class of 1947 are attending college:

Deborah Andrews, Smith College
Terence Butler, Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Cynthia Chadbourne, Massachusetts School of Art
Robert Devine, University of Massachusetts
Laurence Dwyer, University of Illinois
James Goddard, Holy Cross
Ligi Goddard, Mt. Holyoke College
Jean Holcomb, Green Mountain Jr. College

ALUMNI NEWS—Continued

CLASS OF 1947

Annelaine Limper, Miami University, Oxford, Ohio
Isabelle Murphy, Simmons College
Annette Milliken, Wheaton College
Virginia Mongeau, Boston University
Richard Rencurrel, Boston University
Janice Tyler, Sargent College, Boston University
Nancy Wyman, Jackson College
Vincent Dunphy, New England School of Pharmacy

Several members of this class are now working:

Lillian Baker, Dr. Davis' office
Ellen Bergman, The Welch Company
Thomas Breen, Breen Company
Patricia Cahir, Houghton Mifflin Publishing Company
George Cobbett, Allan Wheeler Company
Frank Cole, Chase's Wild Animal Farm
Gladys Hill, Telephone office
Constance Holland, Office in New Bedford
David Mahoney, Otis' Market
Patricia Manning, New England Mutual Insurance Co.
Janice O'Neil, Telephone office
Jane O'Neil, Secretary in Washington, D. C.
Frances Quinn, First National Store
Thelma Sylvester, Scituate High School Office
Shirley Turner, Filene's in Boston
Jeanette Jenkins, Goddard's Dept. Store

Vincent Dunphy, Laroy Bonney, David Shultz, and Burton Simmons are working for their fathers.

In the service are Thomas Bell, Alfred Atkins, Richard Ewell, Alvin Jenkins, and George Travers. David Mahoney is in the Naval Reserve.

CLASS OF 1946

The following graduates of the Class of 1946 are furthering their education by attending college:

Charles Fleming, Colgate University
Ann Graham, Middlebury College
Donald Hattin, University of Massachusetts
Anne Heffernan, Boston University
Robert Holcomb, Colgate University
John Litchfield, Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Helen McDonald, Regis College
Donald McPherson, Tufts College
Joan Powers, Emerson College
Patricia Rouleau, Regis College
Barbara Tindall, Oberlin College
Charles Vickery, Boston College
Daniel Yuhr, Tufts College
Stephen Jenney, Antioch College

The following have positions in or outside Scituate:

Ellen Callahan, Jordan Marsh Store in Boston
Carol Dunphy, Dunphy's Store
Peggy Cole, Dunphy's Store; Meeting House Inn
Ann Curran, The Copper Lantern
Ruth Whittaker, Scituate Co-operative Bank
Jean Franzen, The Welch Company

The Services have taken Bill Vining, Sarge Bartlett, and Ward Swift, Jr.

Charlotte Allen is a nurse now after studying for two years at the Massachusetts Institute of Physiotherapy.

These girls of the Class of 1946 are now married:

Maybell Manning, Mrs. Thomas Chadbourne
Anne McKenzie, Mrs. Joseph Henderson
Audrey Ainslie, Mrs. Bernard Salvador
Emily Feola, Mrs. Kenneth Mitchell
Thelma Jenkins, Mrs. David Newall
Jessie Warren, Mrs. Anthony Barbuto
Marjorie Whittaker, Mrs. Charles Turner
Alice Patterson, Mrs. James Lydon

Extra! Extra! Extra! Big Panic

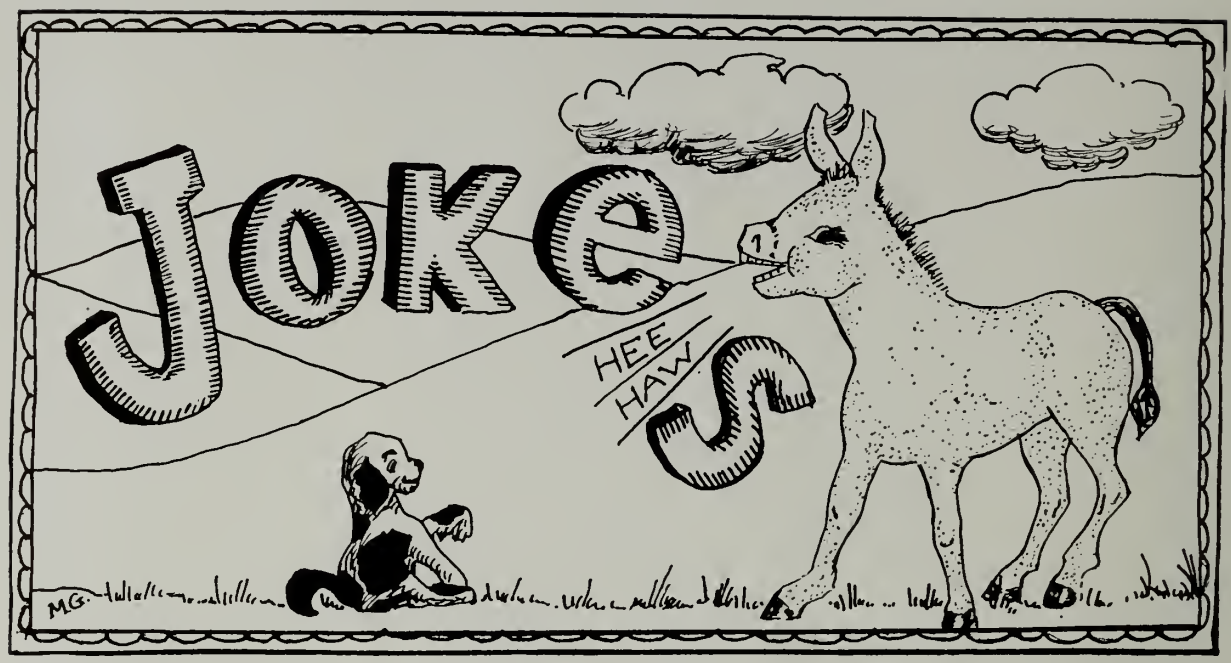
Contributed by Peter Sharp, 7B

Big panic in New York City. The Brooklyn Bridge is suspended: the subway is in the hole; the Singer Building is up in the air; and the elevated roads have run over thousands of people.

S. H. S. Songs

Patricia Keyes, '49

"Now is the Hour" — Detention
"Forever and Ever" — Warning Cards
"Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" — Physics
"That's My Desire" — Graduation
"More and More" — U. S. History Homework
"It's Been a Long Long Time" — All A's
"Powder Your Face With Sunshine" — Locker Room
"Miss You" — Summer Vacation
"So Tired" — 2:10
"Mean To Me" — Freshman
"I'm a Big Girl Now" — Dancing School
"I've Got Plenty of Nuthin' " — Report Cards
"It Ain't Necessarily So" — Excuses
"Give Me Five Minutes More" — Lunch Period



JOKES

Teacher: "What are the three words used most by S. H. S. students?"

Chipman: "I don't know."

Teacher: "Correct."

◆ ◆ ◆

"My sister always wanted a daughter named June."

"Did she have one?"

"Yes, but she didn't name it June."

"Why?"

"Because she married a man named Bugg! !"

◆ ◆ ◆

Gerry: "Do you love me with all your heart and soul?"

Joe: "Uh-huh."

Gerry: "Do you think that I am the most beautiful girl in the world?"

Joe: "Yeah."

Gerry: "Do you think my lips are like rose petals, my eyes like limpid pools?"

Joe: "Yup."

Gerry: "Oh. you say the most wonderful things."

◆ ◆ ◆

History teacher: "James, your recitation reminds me of Quebec."

Jimmy Robinson: "What makes you say that?"

History teacher: "It's built on a bluff."

Biology teacher: "Name three digestive juices."

Elliott B.: "Tomato, orange, and grapefruit."

◆ ◆ ◆

Professor: "I say there, you in the auto—your tubular air container has lost its rotundary."

Motorist: "What?"

Professor: "I said, the cylindrical apparatus which supports your vehicle is no longer symmetrical."

Motorist: "Who?"

Professor: "The elastic fabric surrounding the circular frame whose successive revolutions bear you onward in space has not retained its pristine roundness."

Motorist: "Which?"

Little boy: "Hey, Bud, You gotta flat tire."

◆ ◆ ◆

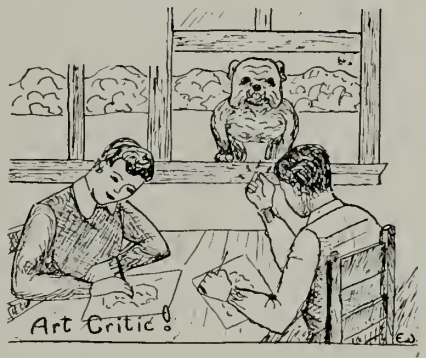
Teacher (in science): "Can you explain a radio to us, Sternfelt?"

Sternfelt: "Yup, it's like this. If you have a long dog reaching from here to Boston, and stepped on its tail here. it would bark in Boston. That's telegraphy. Radio is the same without the dog."

◆ ◆ ◆

Screwloose: "Y'know I've just decided to buy all the diamonds in the world!"

Nutloose: "You're crazy! What makes yuh think I'd sell them?"



Teacer: "Order please."

Milroy: "One coke!"

◆ ◆ ◆

Fernandez: "Is that a hand-painted tie?"

Dunphy: "Nope, just leaned up against a wet poster."

◆ ◆ ◆

"What would be the first thing you'd do if you had hydrophobia?" asked one doctor to another.

"I'd ask for a pencil and paper."

"To make out your will?"

"No, to make a list of all the people I'd want to bite."

Teacher: "Name me a liquid that can't freeze."

Voice in back of room: "Hot water."

◆ ◆ ◆

Joe S: "Did your uncle remember you when he made out his will?"

Billy S: "I guess he must have 'cause he left me out of it."

◆ ◆ ◆

Math teacher: "If you were getting dinner for six people, and had but five potatoes, how would you divide them to give each one an equal share?"

Mary Lou K. "I'd mash them."

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